

God whiche arte in euerye place, h.  
holdest the counsailes, deuises, and  
wozkes, yea the very thoughtes of al  
men, and geuest to euerye one accor-  
dyng to theyr Deedes: We most hum-  
blye beseeche thee that forasmuche as  
thou hast graciously preserved vs this  
night, we may not spend this daye af-  
ter our owne minde & pleasure which  
is alway euil and wicked, but earnest-  
lye loke vpon and diligently followe  
thy fatherlye wyll, thy everlastynge  
counsaile, thy helthful woꝝd and plea-  
sure, which is alwayes good, perfect,  
and holy: & fulfill thesame with good  
will, that thy diuine name maye al-  
wayes be sanctified, both now and e-  
uermore of vs miserable sinners tho-  
rough thy derely beloued sonne Iesus  
Christ our Lord and sauiour. Amen.

¶ For wednesday. A morning praier.

**O** Lord Iesus Christ, which art  
the bryghte sonne of the woꝝlde

B.iii.

euery



er rising neuer falling, which with  
thy hollome lōke engenderest, p̄ser=  
uest, nourishest, and makest ioyeful al  
thinges, that are in heauē & in yearth,  
thyne fauourably I beseeche thee vnto  
my spirite, that the nighte of synnes, &  
mistes of errours d̄ryuen away by thy  
inwarde light, I maye walke all my  
lyfe withoute stumblyng or offence,  
cumly as in the daye time beinge pure  
from the workes of darkenes. Graūt  
thys O lord, which liuest and reignest  
with God the father in vnitie of the  
same holpe gost worlde without ende.  
Amen.

For thursday.

A moornyng prayer.

O Lord Iesus christ, to whom and  
before whome all thynges are  
manifest and playne, whiche sufferest  
not a sparrow to light on the grounde  
without thy prouidence, and which in  
tymes past by thy holpe spyryte dyd=  
dest

## Godly prayers.

best guyde our forefathers, Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob in thy pathes and waies, and against the going of yonge Tobie into a straunge contrie dyddest prouyde thy holy aungell and messenger to be hys guyde: Graunt me this daye most wretched sinner, whome by thy word thou doest encourage to call vpon thee in all tyme of nede and necessities, that I maye haue thy holye spirite to direct my pathes and waies this day, that I may walke according to thy godly wyll and pleasure, profyt of my neyghboure, and glozpe of thy name, which lyuest & raygneest world without ende. Amen.

### For Fryday.

#### A mornynge prayer.

**O** Mercyful Lorde God and heauenly father, I render most high laudes, prayse and thanks vnto the y thou hast preferued me bothe this night and all the tyme and daies of

## Godly prayers.

Of my life hether to vnder thy proteccion, and hast suffered me to lyue vnto thys present hower: and I besech the hartelye that thou wilt vouchesafe to receyue me thys daye and the residue of my whole lyfe from henceforth into thy tuition, ruling and gouerninge me with thy holy spirite, that al maner of darknes of misbelefe, infidelitie, carnall lustes and affections maye be vtterlye chased and dzyuen oute of my hearte, and that I maye bee iustified and saued both body & soule thorough a ryghte and a perfectefaythe, and so walke in the lyght of thy most Godly trueth, to thy glozy and prayle, and to the profite and furtheraunce of my neighbour thorough Iesus Christe our Lord and sauour. Amen.

## For Waterdaye.

**O** A mornynge prayer.  
Heauenly father, which like a di-  
lighte



## Godly prayers.

lustes, sinfull wordes and dedes, and  
in my whole life. In sinne am I borne  
and conceyued, and there is no good-  
nes in me, Inasmuch as yf thou shoul-  
dest enter into thy narrow iudgement  
with me, iudging me accordinge vnto  
the same, I were not able to suffer or  
abide it, but must nedes perysh and be  
dampned for ever, so lytle helpe, com-  
fort, or succoure is there eyther in me  
or in any other sinfull creature, One-  
ly this is my comfort oh heauenlie fa-  
ther, that thou dyddest not spare thy  
onely derelye beloued sonne, but dyd-  
dest geue hym vp vnto the moste byt-  
ter and moste vile and flaunderous  
death of the crosse for me, & he mighte  
so paye the ranfome for my synnes,  
satisfy thy iudgement, still and pacify  
thy wraathe. Reconcile me vnto thee a-  
gayne, and purchase me thy grace and  
fauour, and euerlasting life. Wherefore  
through the meryte of hys most bitter  
death

## Godly prayers.

death & passion, & thorough his innocent blood sheddyng, I beleche thee O heauenly father that thou wilt vouchsafe to be gracious and merciful vnto me, to forgeue and pardon me all my synnes, to lyghten my heart with thy holpe spirite, to reueue, confyrme, and strengthen me with a right & a perfect faythe, and to enflame me in loue towards the and my neighbour, that I may henceforth with a willing and a glad heart walke as it becommeth me, in thy most Godly & blessed commandementes, and so glorifie and prayse the euerlastingly: and also that I may with a free conscience & a quiet heart in all maner of temptacions, afflictions, or necessities, and even in the very panges of death, crie boldly and saythfully vnto thee, and say: I beleue in God the father almighty maker of heauen and earthe. And in his onely sonne Iesus Christ. &c. But O Lorde  
God

## Godly prayers.

ligent watchman attendest alwaies  
vpon thy faithful people whether they  
wake oz slepe, and mightely defendest  
thē not only frō Sathā the old enemy  
of mākinde, but also frō al other theyr  
aduersaries, so þ̄ thorough thy godlye  
power they be harmles preserved, I  
most hartely thanke thee, that it hath  
pleased thy goodnes, so to take care  
vpō me thy vnprofitable seruaūt this  
night past, that thou hast both safelye  
kept me frō al mine enemies, & also ge-  
uen me swete slepe vnto the great cō-  
fort of my body: I most entierly besech  
thee most merciful & swete father, to  
shewe the lyke kindnes towardes me  
thys day in preserving my bodye and  
soule, that as mine enemies may haue  
no power ouer me so I likewise maye  
nether thinke breath, speake, oz do any  
thyng that maye be displeasaunte to  
thy fatherly goodnes, daungerous to  
my soule, oz hurtful to my neighbour:  
but that al mine enterprises may be a.



## **Holy prayers.**

Creable vnto thy moſte blessed wyll,  
which is alway good & godly, doinge  
that that may auance thy glozy, an-  
ſwere to my vocacion, and profit to my  
neighbour whome I oughte to loue  
as my ſelf: that whanſoeuer thou cal-  
leſt me from the vale of miſery, I may  
be founde the chylde not of darkenes  
but of lighte, and ſo for ever rayne  
wyth thee in glozy, which art the true  
and everlaſting light, to whome with  
thy derely beloued ſon Jeſus Chriſte  
oure alone ſauour and the holy Ghoſt  
that moſt ſweete comforter, be all ho-  
nour and glozy. Amen.

### **A generall morning prayer.**

**O** Almighty God our heauenly fa-  
ther I confeſſe and knowledg  
that I am a miſerable and wretched  
ſynner, and haue manyfolde wayes  
moſt greuouſly tranſgreſſed thy moſt  
godly and blessed commaundementes  
thorough wicked thoughtes, vngodly  
luſtes,

## Godly prayers.

Stinge pitye. For loe thou art my hops  
and trust, in whome I only repose my  
selfe, hauinge in thee full confidence  
and fayth, and so I may say with a ve-  
ry faythful heart, trusting in thy mer-  
cy: I beleue in the O God the father,  
in thee O god the sonne, and in thee O  
God the holy ghost, three persons and  
one true & also very god, belydes whō  
I knowledg none other God in hea-  
uē aboue, nor in earth beneth, yea and  
I pe ore synner do accuse my selfe vnto  
thee deare father, that I haue sore &  
greuously offēded thy almighty good-  
nes and maiestie, in the committing of  
myne exceding greuous and manifold  
synnes and wretchednes. For I haue  
not kept the lest of thy most godly and  
blessed commaundementes, lyke as  
thy righteousness may require and de-  
maund the same of me. I haue I say,  
not honored the lyke my God, nor doted  
the lyke my lord, loued the lyke my fa-  
ther.

## Godly prayers.

ther, trusted in the like my creatour  
sauoure. Thy holy and dreadfull name  
(vnto whome all glory and honour be-  
longeth) haue I vsed in vaine: I haue  
not sanctified the holye dayes w<sup>th</sup> woꝝ-  
kes, which be acceptable to thee, nor  
instructing my neyghboure in vertue  
accoꝝdingly. I haue not honoꝝred my  
parentes nor ben obediẽte to them,  
thoꝝough w<sup>th</sup> hom as by an instrument,  
thou hast woꝝought my cumming into  
this woꝝld. The high powers and ru-  
lers, which take their autoꝝity by the,  
I haue not ben willingly obedyẽt  
vnto. I haue not kept my hert pure &  
cleane from manslaughter, yea hadde  
not thy grace, and mercy defended me  
the better, I should haue committed  
the very deede also. I likewise am  
not pure from theft, nor from adulte-  
rye, nor from false wytnes bearynge,  
but haue in my heart and minde wish-  
ed and desyꝝed my neyghboꝝres goodes  
and



## Godly prayers.

things. I haue folowed the greate  
prince of this world, Sathan, whych  
hath ben a lyar from the beginnynge,  
in concupiscence of the fleche, in pryde  
of lyuing, in deceitfulnes, in lecherie,  
in hatred & also enuy, in backebityng,  
in dispaire & also misbelefe. My five  
wyttes also haue I foully misused and  
spent, in hering, seeyng, smellyng, ta-  
sting and also feling, which thou hast  
geuen me to vse to thy glorie and ho-  
noure, and also to the edificacion and  
profit of my neyghboure. But in what  
maner soeuer that I haue offended &  
sinned against thy eternall maiestye,  
for no mā knoweth thorowly his syn-  
nes, as thy Prophet witnesseth, whe-  
ther it hath ben by day or els by night,  
yea euen from my chylldhod vnto this  
daye, were it in workes, wordes, or  
thoughtes secretly or openlye, O my  
mercifull god, I am sorry for it euē frō  
p̄ very bothō of my heart, yea my soule

## Godly prayers.

mourneth for very sorow most mercifull father, that I am not a thousand times sorer than I am, howbeit, in token of great repentaunce, though all heartes be knownen well inoughe vnto thee, I Doe knocke and strike my brest & saye in bitternes of hearte and soule, Lord God and father haue mercy, Lord god sonne haue mercy, Lord God holy ghoſte haue mercye. Spare me of thine infinite mercy Dere Lorde now and all the dayes of my life, and let me haue parte of thine aboundaunte grace, so as I may chaunge my sinful life, and put out of me the olde manne with all his concupiscence, and also that I may die vnto the worlde, and that y<sup>e</sup> world may be vnto me a crosse, & so goe fourth in a new lyfe. Strengthenē me O lord in a true humble heart, in perfect loue, hope and trust in thee. Geue my soule grace to desier the onely, in thee onely to reioyse and repose my

## Godly prayers.

my selfe, and that I may vtterlye renounce and forsake the vayne affiaunce of thys worlde, so that thou maist find me readye with the good seruaunte in the midnight of death, which shal so daynely steale vpon me lyke a thefe eare I be ware. Be thou to me at that tyme of nede O LORD, a tower of strengthe, a place of refuge, and a defensible God, namely against the face of the feende, who lyke a roryng Lyon, shalbe then most ready to deuoure me: and agaynst desperacyon, whiche then shalbe busie to greue me.

Let then thy comforte cleue fast vnto me, thy mercy kepe me, and thy grace guyde me. Fetche then agayne, Lorde God father, that which thy puissaunce might hath shapen. Fetch then againe, Lord God sonne, that which thou hast so wyfely gouerned and bought with thy precious bloud. Take againe then Lord God holy gost that which thou hast



## Goodly prayers.

hast kept and preserved so lovingly in  
this region of synne and vale of my-  
fery, thre persones, and one very god,  
vnto whome bee prayse and honour  
for euer and euer. Amen.

## Prayers of the passio of our sauour Chryste.

Blessed be the father, the sonne and  
the holpe ghoſte.

Let vs prayse him and exalte hym  
world without ende. Amen.

**A**lmighty God our heauenlye  
father, thy mercye & goodnes  
is infinite and wythoute mea-  
sure. It is thy mercy and no goodnes  
that was in vs, whiche moued the to  
sende into the worlde thyne onely be-  
gotten eternall sonne, to take our na-  
ture vpon him, & therein to worke the  
mystery of our redemcyon, and salua-  
cion

tion, according as thou hast appoynted and haddest spoken before by the mouthes of all thy prophetes, whiche were from the beginning. And it was thy blessed will, thy mercie and goodnes toward vs, that thy heavenly son did suffer persecutions, trouble, and aduersitie, betrayed of his owne friend and disciple Judas, was traitterously taken and caried awaie, to be falslye accused and vniustlye condemned, to be cruelly bet & scourged, and finallye with mooste scoznesfull rebukes to bee put to most painefull & shamefull deth, that could be deuised. All this oh heavenly father, was done thowowe thy mercy and blessed will for our sakes, not onely to aunswere and satisfie thy iuste wrath & anger, whiche we haue deserued bothe for the offences of oure first parentes, & yet daily do deserue by transgressing thy holy comaundentes, but also to restore vs agayne to thy

grace and fauoure, to endue vs wyth  
thy heauenly gyftes, that we myghte  
serue thee in holynes and rightuous-  
nes al the dayes of our life, and final-  
lye to make vs by the free benefyt of  
thy dere beloued long passion, and the  
pryce of hys most pzeious bloud, par-  
teyners with hym of his infinite and  
vnspeakeable glozy and blisse in hea-  
uen. Wherefoze O heauenlye father  
we beleche thee, powre vpon vs thy  
holy spirit, and make vs in our hear-  
tes clerely to see, and most stedfastlye  
to beleue this thyn infinite gracious  
goodnes shewed and geuen vnto vs  
by thyn owne sonne our sauour Je-  
sus Christ: and with thys belefe make  
vs to put all our confydence and hope  
of saluacion in hym tohome thou hast  
appoynted to be oure onelye redemer  
and sauoure.

Make vs alwayes to render vnto  
thee most humble and hartie thanks  
for



for thyne incomprehenſible mercy and  
goodnes towardes vs. Finally make  
vs to profeſſe the death of thy deſerue  
beloued ſonne, in renouncing and for-  
ſaking all ſinne, that we may playne-  
ly appeare to riſe with him in newnes  
of lyfe, in ryghteouſnes, innocencie, &  
all true holynelle: and after thys lyfe,  
to raigne w<sup>th</sup> him in everlaſting glozy,  
heare vs oh heauenly father, for oure  
Lord Ieſus Chryſtes ſake. Amen.

**A** Almighty God our heauenly fa-  
ther, we beſeche thy gracyous  
goodnes, that lyke wyſe as thy  
one ſonne begotten and deſerue beloued  
ſonne our ſauour Ieſus Chryſte ac-  
cordinge to hys bleſſed wyll ſuffered  
deathe wyllinglye and bitter paſſion  
for oure redemption and ſaluacion,  
hauing therof fozeſyght and perfectte  
knowledge, ſo in like maner whanſo-  
euer it ſhalbe thy pleaſure to laye thy  
croſſe

croſſe and affliction vpon our backs,  
that we may ſo wyllyngly & patient-  
ly bere it, to the true trial of our faith  
againſt the latter day, and to thy euer  
laſting glozy. Heare vs our heavenly  
father for our Lorde Jeſus Chriſtes  
ſake. Amen.

**O**ure ſanctoure and redemer Jeſu  
Chriſte, whiche in thy laſt ſupper  
with thy apoſties diddeſt conſecrate  
thy bleſſed body and bloude vnder the  
forme of bread and wine, Graunt vs  
we beſeech the, euer ſtedfaſtly to beleue  
and kydlye to acknowledge in thys  
moſt bleſſed ſacramente thine infinite  
and almighty power, thine incompre-  
henſible loue towardes vs, and that  
we may alway worthelye receiue the  
ſame bleſſed ſacrament accordinge to  
thy holy ordynaunce, that thereby we  
may obtayne encrease of holynes and  
godlines in vnitie of ſpirite with thee  
our

our head, & by the and thy spirit wyth  
al the company of them that be truely  
thine, which be thy spirituall & misti-  
cal body, and our spirituall and Chri-  
stian brethzen. Heare vs our sauoure  
Christ for thy name sake. Amen.

**A** Almighty god our heauenly fa-  
ther, which sufferedst Peter thy  
Apostle presuming of hys owne  
power miserably to fall, not onely in  
y denial of his master Christ for feare  
of an handmaide, but also in forswea-  
ringe and cursinge himselfe, if euer he  
knewe him: Graunte vs we beseeche  
thee mercifull father, that we neuer  
presume of our own might & power,  
but being in our own heartes humble  
& lowly, knowledging our infyrmity,  
feailtie and weakenes, maye euer in  
all our affaires, receaue at thy hande  
strength & comforte, to the acceptable  
perforzance of thy holy & blessed wil.  
Heare



**H**eare vs O heauenly father for oure  
Lord Iesus Chyistes sake. Amen.

**O**ur blessed sauour Iesus Chyist  
which in that greate heauinesse  
of thy soule and intollerable an-  
guythe, which thou susteynedst befoze  
thy passion diddest fall downe vpon  
thy face in prayer vnto thy heauenlye  
father, geue vs grace and the ayde of  
thy holy spirite that we likewise in all  
heauines of mynde and troubles of  
thys worlde, runne euermore by most  
humble and constant prayer vnto the  
ayde and comfort of our heauenly fa-  
ther: heare vs our sauour Chyist for  
thy name sake. Amen.

**A**lmightye god eternall father,  
we doe remember that in the cō-  
demnacyon of thy onelye deelye  
beloued sonne, that most innocent lābe  
our sauour Iesus Chyiste, the Judge  
dyd

## Godly prayers.

Byd syt, witnes was brought, Christe  
was presented and condemned, and  
all trueth there was troden vnder  
fote, al vnrighuousnes dyd raigne, &  
innocency condemned. O most graci-  
ous Lorde and father, graunte vnto  
our heades and rulers, that they may  
euer in all thyr iudgementes iudge  
accozding to true iustice and equitie,  
without corruption, parcialitie, and  
wicked dissimulation, to the oppres-  
sion of wickednes, & to the main-  
tenaunce of thine euerlastinge  
trueth, iustice, honoure and  
glozy. Heare vs our hea-  
uenly father for oure  
Lord Iesus  
Christe  
ake.  
Amen.

**The Symbole or Crede of the  
greate Doctoure Athanasius day-  
ly red in the churche.**

**W**ho so ever will bee saued, be-  
foze all thinges it is necessa-  
ry & he hold the trewe catho-  
lyke Faith.

Whiche saythe, but if euery man wil  
kepe hole and inuolate, without Doubt  
he shall eternally peryshe.

This truely is the very Catholyke  
saythe, that we worship one God in  
trinitie, and the trinitie in vnitie.

Neither confounding the persons,  
Neither seperating the substance.

The person of the father is one, the  
person of the sonne another, the perso  
of the holy ghost another.

But of the father, of the sonne & of  
the holy ghost, there is one Diuinitie,  
equall glory, coeternal magestie.

Suche as is the father, such is the  
sonne: such is the holy ghoste.

**The**



## **The Symbole.**

**bat** The father is vncreat the sonne vn-  
nitte, the holy ghost is vncreat.

The father is without measure, the  
sonne without mesure, the holy ghost  
without mesure.

The father is euerlasting, the sonne  
euerlasting, the holy ghost euerlastig.

And not withstanding ther be not.iii  
euerlasting, but one euerlasting.

Euen as there be not thze vncreate,  
noz.iii.vnmesurate, but one vncreate,  
and one vnmesurate,

Likewise y father is almighty, y son  
almighty, & the holy ghost almightye.

And yet bee they not thzee almighty-  
ties, but one god almyghty.

So the father is god, the son god,  
the holy gost is god.

And yet they be not thzee goddes,  
but one god.

So the Father is a Lord, the sonne  
o Lord, the holy gost a Lorde.

And yet be they not thze Lordes, but  
one Lord.

For

## **The Symbole.**

**F**or as we be compelled by y<sup>e</sup> ch<sup>ur</sup>che heritie to confesse seperatly every person to be God and Lorde:

**S**o are we prohibite by the Catholike religion of Ch<sup>ri</sup>stes sayth to saye that there bee th<sup>re</sup>e goddes or th<sup>re</sup>e Lordes.

**T**he father is made of none, nether created nor gotten.

**T**he sonne is from the father alone, nether made, ne created but begotten.

**T**he holy gost is from the father & the Sonne, neyther made, created, nor gotten, but proceeding.

**A**nd so is there but one Father, not th<sup>re</sup>e Fathers, one Sonne, not th<sup>re</sup>e Sonnes: one holye G<sup>h</sup>oste, not th<sup>re</sup>e holy gostes.

**A**nd in this Trinite, there is none before or after another nothing more: or lesse, but all the th<sup>re</sup>e persons be co-eterne, and coequall to themselves.

**S**o that by alwayes as nowe is  
bath

## **The simbole of Athanasius.**

**hath ben aboue sayed, the trinitie in v-  
nitie, and the vnitie in trinitie must be  
wozshipped.**

**He therfoze that wil be saued, lette  
him beleue thus of the trinitie.**

**But it is necessarye vnto euerla-  
sting health that euery Christian be-  
leue also faithfullye the incarnation  
of our Lord Iesu Chzist.**

**It is therfoze the right faithe that  
we beleue and confesse that our Lord  
Iesu Chzist the sonne of God, is God  
and man.**

**He is god of the substaunce of the  
father, gotten befoze all wozldes, and  
he is man of the substaunce of his mo-  
ther bozne in the wozld.**

**Perfect god, perfecte man, consist-  
ing of a soule resonable and of the  
fleshe humayne.**

**Equal to the father by hys godhead,  
lesse than the father by his manhed.**

**Which though he be god and man,**

**D. t. yet**



**The Symbole.**

yet is ther not twaine but one Christ.

Truly he is one, not by the turning of his godhed into manhod, but by assuming of his manhed to y godhed.

Being and joining vtterly one, not by confusion of substance, but by vnitie of person.

For as the reasonable soule and the fleshly body is or maketh one man: so God and man is one Christ.

Which suffered deathe for oure saluacion, descended to hell, and rose fro death the thyrde daye.

Which ascended to heauen, sitteth at the ryght hand of god the father almighty, from thence shall he come to iudge the quicke and deade.

At whose commyng all men must rise with theyr bodies, and shall geue accompt of theyr owne propre dedes.

And they that haue done well shall goe into euerlastinge lyfe: they that haue done euil into euerlasting fyre.

**This**

~~The miste of Athanasius.~~

This is the Catholyke fayth, which  
except every man faythfully and sted-  
fastly do beleue, he can not be saued.

**T**he beginning of the holy Gos-  
pell after Sainct John. i.  
Glozy be to the o lord.



**I**n the beginnynge was the  
worde. And the worde was  
with god: & the worde was  
god. Thesame was in the be-  
gynning with god. All thinges were  
made by it, and without it was made  
nothing. That was made in it, was  
lyfe, and the life was the light of men.  
And the light shyneth in the darkenes  
but the darknes comprehended it not.  
Ther was a man sent fro god, whose  
name was John. Thesame cam as a  
witnes to beare witnes of the light, &  
al me throug he might beleue he was  
not y light, but to beare witnes of the

D. ii. light

## **The Gospell of S. Iohn.**

light. That was a true light whiche  
lighteth all menne that come into the  
worlde. He was in the worlde, and  
the worlde was made by him: and yet  
the worlde knew him not. He came a-  
mong his owne, and his owne recey-  
ued him not. But as manye as recey-  
ued him to them gaue he power to be  
the sonnes of god, in that they beleue  
on his name, which were bozne not of  
bloud, noz of the fleche, noz yet of the  
wyll of man, but of god. And the word  
was made fleche and dwelte amonge  
vs. And we saw the glozy of it, as the  
gloze of the onely begotten sonne of  
the father. Which worde was full of  
grace and veritie. &c.

### **The anthem.**

We doe call vpon thee, we doe wor-  
ship thee, we doe prayse thee, O blef-  
sed Trinitie.

### **The versicle.**

Bles-



The gospel of S. Luke.

Blessed be the name of our Lorde.

¶ The aunswere.

From this time forth and euermore.

¶ Let vs praye.

**O** God the protectoure of all that  
trust in thee, without whome  
nothing is of value, nothinge is  
holpe, multiplie thy mercye vpon vs,  
that throughe thy gouernaunce and  
guidinge we maye so passe in goodes  
temporal, that we lese not the eternal  
By Christ our lord.

¶ Luke. i.

**T**he aungell Gabziell was sente  
from god vnto . . . citie of Galile,  
named Nazareth, to a virgyn  
spoused to a manne whose name was  
Ioseph, of the house of David: and the  
byrgins name was Mary, And the  
angel went vnto her, and layd: Hail  
full of grace, oure Lorde is with thee,  
blessed arte thou amonge women:  
Whan she sawe him she was abashed

C. lii.

as

## The gospel of S. Luke.

at his sayinge, and cast in her minde  
what maner of salutation that should  
be. And the angel said vnto her: Feare  
not Mary, for thou hast found grace  
with god. For thou shalt conceiue in  
thy wombe, & shalt beare a sonne, and  
his name shall be called Iesus. He shall  
be great, and shall be called the sonne  
of the highest. And our lord god shall  
geue vnto him the seate of his father  
David, and he shall raigne ouer the  
house of Iacob for ever, & of his king-  
dome shall be no ende. Then said Ma-  
ry vnto the aungel, how shall this bee,  
seying I know not a manne: And the  
angell answered and saide vnto her.  
The holy ghost shall come vpon thee, &  
the power of the highest shall ouer-  
shadow the. Therefore also þe holy thig  
which shall be borne, shall be called the  
son of God. And behold thy colin Eli-  
sabeth, she hath also conceived a son in  
her old age. And this is her. vi. month  
thoughts

The gospel of **S. Mathew**  
though he be called barrain, for with  
god shall nothinge be vnpossible. And  
Mary said: behold the handmayden  
of our lord, be it vnto me as thou haste  
said. Thanke be to god.

**Mathew. ii.**

**W**hen Iesus was borne in bethleem  
a towne of Iury, in the time of  
Herod the king: behold ther came  
wyle men fro the Este to Ierusalem,  
saying: where is he þ is borne king of  
the Iewes, we haue seen his star in  
the East, & are come to worship hym:  
Whan Herode the king heard this, he  
was troubled, & al Ierusalem with him  
& he gathered al the chiefe Priestes &  
Scribes of the people, & demaunded of  
them where Chyste shoulde be borne  
They laide vnto him in Bethleem, a  
towne of Iury. For thus it is written  
by the prophet. And þ Bethleem in the  
land of Iury, art not the least concer-  
ning the prynces of Iuda. For oute of  
thee shall come a captaine, which shall



gouerne my people of Israell. Than Herode priuily called the wyse men, & diligentlpe enquired of the the time of the starre that appeared, and sent the to Bethlem, sayinge: goe & searche ye dilygently for the chyld: and whan ye haue found him, bzyng me word that I may come and worshippe him also. Whan they hearde the kinge they departed. And loe the starre, which they saw in the East went before them vntill it came and stode ouer the place where the childe was. Whan they saw the star they were marueylous glad, & went into the house and founde the childe with Marye his mother, and kneled downe and wourchipped him, and opened theyr treasures, and offered vnto hym gyftes, Golde, Frankinsence, and Myrr. And after they were warned of god in a dreame, that they shoulde not goe againe to Herode, they returned into their owne countrey by another way.

## Marke. xvi.

**A**fter that, he appeared vnto the  
 eleuen, as they sate at meate, and  
 cast in their teeth their vnbelefe,  
 and hardnes of hearte, because they  
 beleued not them which had seen him  
 after his resurreccion. And he saied  
 vnto them: Goe ye into al the world,  
 and preach the gospel to al creatures.  
 He that beleueth, & is baptised, shal be  
 safe. But he that beleueth not, shal be  
 damned. And these signes shal folow  
 them that beleue: In my name they  
 shal cast out deuils, and shal speake  
 with newe tonges, and shal kyll ser-  
 pentes. And if they drinke anye dead-  
 ly thinge, it shal not hurt them. They  
 shal laye theyr handes on the sicke,  
 and they shal recouer. So our Lord  
 Iesus after that he had spoken vnto  
 them, was receyued into heauen,  
 and sitteth on the ryght hand of god.  
 And they went forth and preached e-  
 uerye

**The Water noster.**  
euery where. And our lord wroughte  
with them, and confyrmmed the worde  
with miracles that folowed.

**Our Lordes prayer.**

**The fyrst petition.**

**O**ur father whiche art in heauen,  
sanctified be thy name.

**The second petition.**

Thy kyngdome come.

**The third petition.**

Thy wyll be done in earthe, as it is in  
heauen.

**The fourth petition.**

Our dayly bre adgene to vs this day.

**The fifth petition.**

And forgeue vs oure offences even as  
we forgeue them that offende vs.

**The sixt petition.**

And leade vs not into temptation.

**The seventh petition.**

But deliuer vs from euill. Amen.

**The salutation of the an-  
gell Gabziell.**



The gospel of. S. Marke.

**H**yle Marye full of grace, oure  
Lorde is with the : Blessed bee  
thou amonge women, and bles-  
sed be the fruite of thy wombe, Iesus  
Chryste. Amen.

The .xii. articles of the sayth.

The fyrst article.

**B**eleue in God the father al-  
mighty, maker of heauen and  
earthe.

The seconde article.

And in Iesu Chryst his only sonne,  
our Lorde.

The thyrde article.

Which was conceived of the holy  
goste, bozne of Mary a byrgyn.

The fourth article.

Which suffered vnder Ponce Pi-  
late, was crucified, deade and buryed.

The fyfth article.

Which descended to hell, the thyrde  
day rose from death to lyfe.

The

**The Creue.**

**The sixt article.**

He ascended into heauen, & sitteth  
at the right hande of God, the father  
almighty.

**The seuench article.**

From thens he shall come to iudge  
the quicke and the dead.

**The eight article.**

I beleue in the holy gost.

**The ninth article.**

The holy church catholyke, the com-  
munion of sainctes.

**The tenth article.**

The remission of synnes.

**The eleuenth article.**

The resurreccion of the flesh.

**The twelfth article.**

And the lyfe euerlastinge. Amen.

**The .x. commaundementes.**

Deuteronomie the fyth

Chapter.

**The**

**The ten Commandmentes.**

**¶ The fyrst.**

**Thou shalt not haue strange  
goddess in my syght.**

**¶ The second.**

**Thou shalt not blyrpe the name of  
thy god in vayne.**

**¶ The third.**

**Obserue the saboth day.**

**¶ The fourth.**

**Honour thy father and mother.**

**¶ The fifth.**

**Thou shalt not kyll.**

**¶ The.vi.**

**Thou shalt not doe adultery.**

**¶ The.vii.**

**Thou shalt doe no thefte.**

**¶ The.viii.**

**Thou shalt not speake false witt-  
nesse against thy neyghbour.**

**¶ The ninth.**

**Thou shalt not desyer the wyfe of  
thy neyghboure.**

**¶ The tenth.**

**Thou**



**T**hou shalt not desire the good of thy  
neighbour.

**A** prayer to the holy and  
blessed Trinitie.

**O** the holy and indivisible tri-  
nity, to the humanitie of Iesu  
Christ crucified, glory infinitely  
be geuen of euery creature, worlde  
without ende. Amen.

**B**lessed be the swete name of  
our lord Iesu Christ, the son  
of the glorious vyrgyn ma-  
rye for evermore.

**W**hen thou enterest into the  
church, say thus

**L**ord by the abundance of thy mer-  
cy, I will enter into thy house: I  
shall worship thee at thy holy temple,  
& acknowledge thy name. Lord thro-  
rough thy iustice guide me against  
mine enemies: direct my way even in  
in thy sight.

**The**

The. viii. Psalme

**O** Lord, which art our lord, howe merueilous is thy name ouer al the earth.

Foz thy magnificence hath bene ex-  
alted aboue the heauens.

Thou hast aduauced thy praise, by  
the mouths of infants & sucking ba-  
bes, in despite of thine enemies, foz to  
confound the aduersary, & the reuēger.

Wherefoze I shal behold thy heuens,  
whiche are the workes of thine han-  
des: the Moone & the starres, whiche  
thou hast set in orde.

What thing is a man, that thou art  
so mindeful of him: or what is the son  
of Adam that thou so regardest hym.

Thou hast made him somewhat inferi-  
or to angels: & hast crowned him with  
glozy and honour, and hast made him  
lord vpon the workes of thine hādes.

Thou hast cast al thigs vnder his fete,  
al maner shepe & oxen: yea mozeouer &

# The Martins.

cattell of the fielde.

Foules of the ayre, and fyshes of the sea, which swim in the waters of the sea.

O lord, which art our lord, how maruelous is thy name ouer all the earthe:

Glozy be to the father. &c.

As it was in the beginning. &c.

¶ The. xviij. Psalm.

**T**he heauens declare the glozpe of god: and the firmament manifesteth the woꝝkes of his handes.

Day vnto day vttereth out speche: and night vnto nyght openeth knowledge.

There be neither speches noꝝ woꝝdes: but that the voyces of them been hearde.

Theyꝝ sound hath gon thꝛough all the world: and theyꝝ woꝝdes, thꝛough the coastes of the rounde earthe.

He hath pitcht hys pavilion in the sun.



## The Matyns,

world without ende.

Vouchsaue good lord to kepe vs  
this day without synne.

O lord haue mercy vpon vs: haue  
mercy vpon vs.

O lord let thy mercy lighten vpon  
vs, euen as we trust in thee.

O lord in thee haue I trusted, let  
me neuer be confounded.

¶ The versicle.

Holy mother of god, make thy peticio.

¶ The answer.

That we may deserue Chzistes pro-  
mission.

¶ Betwene Septuagesima and Ea-  
ster this Psalm folowing is layd in  
steade of Te Deum.

¶ The. li. Psalm.

**H** Aue mercy vpon me oh God, ac-  
cordinge to thy greate mercy.  
And according to the multitude of thy  
compassi-

## The Martyrs.

passions wype away mine iniquity.

Yet wash me moze from mine iniquitie: and clense me from my synne.

For I knowlege mine iniquitie: & my synne is euer before myne eyes.

Against thee only haue I synned, and haue done euill in thy syght: that thou mayest be iustified in thy wordes and maist vanquiche whan thou arte iudged.

Lo I was begotten in wickednes: and my mother conceiued me in sinne.

Lo thou hast loued trueth, the vnknewe and secret thinges of thy wisdom hast thou reueled vnto me.

Sprinkle me lord with isope, and so shall I be cleane: thou shalt waſhe me, and:han shall I be whiter than snowe.

Vnto my hearinge shalt thou geue ioye and gladnes, and my broused bones shall be refreshed.

Turne thy face from my sinnes and  
wype

## The Matyns.

Wyppe away al my wickednes.

A pure heart create in me oh god,  
& an vpright spirit renew within me.

Cast me not away fro thy face and  
thy holy spirit take not from me.

Make me againe to reioyce in thy  
sauing helth, and strengthen me woth  
a principall spirite.

I will instructe the wicked in thy  
wayes: and the vngodly shalbe conuer  
ted vnto thee.

Deliuert me from bloudes oh god,  
the god of my helth: and my tonge shal  
exalte thy right wisenes.

Lord open thou my lippes: and my  
mouth shal pronounce thy prayse.

For yf thou hadst despyzed sacrificyes  
I had surely geuen it: but thou despy  
test not in burnt offeringes.

A sacrifice to god is a lowly spiryt:  
a contrite and an humble hearte des  
pise not O god.

Deale gently of thy fauourable be

Ps. i. neuo



## The Laudes.

neuolence with Sion: that the wals  
of Hierusalem may be built againe.

¶ Than shalt thou accept the sacrifice  
of right wisnes, oblations and burnt  
offerings, than shall they lay caluer  
vpon thine altare.

Glozy be to the father. &c.

As it was in the beginning. &c.

## ¶ The Laudes.



**O** God bend  
thy selfe vnto  
to my helpe.

¶ Lorde haue  
thee to helpe me

Glozye be to  
the father, to the  
sonne, and to the  
holy goste.

As it was in  
the beginning, as it is nowe and euer  
shalbe. Amen.

## ¶ The Antheme.

O wonderfull. &c.

Th

# The Matyns.

The. xciiij. Psalme.

**O**ur lord hath reigned, he hath  
put on goodly array: our lord  
hath armed himselfe with strengthe  
and hath gyrded hymselfe.

He hath surely buylt and set faste  
the rounde world: so that it shall not  
be moued.

Thy seate was than prepared **O**  
God, but thou thy selfe art of euera-  
lynge.

The floudes haue rysen **O** lord,  
the floudes haue rored.

The floudes haue lyfted vp theyr  
waues: with great noyse and royrng  
of many waters.

Marueylous are the rynges of  
waters: merueylous is y<sup>e</sup> lord aboue.

Thy testimonies are made passing  
credible: holynes becometh thy house  
**O** Lord, for euermore.

Glozy be to the father. &c.

As it was in the beginning. &c.

A. ii.

The

## The Laudes.

### The. xcix. Psalme.

**M**ake ye melody vnto god all that  
inhabite the earth: serue ye our  
Lorde with gladnes.

Enter into his presente : wyth ioy-  
fulnes.

Know ledge ye our lord that he is  
God : he hath made vs , and not we  
our selues.

Ye that are his people, and the shepe  
of hys pasture: entre hys gates in con-  
fession, his courtte w<sup>th</sup> humpnes to mag-  
nifye hym.

Praise his name, for our Lord is  
swete : his mercye is endles, and hys  
truthe continueth fro one generacion  
to another.

Glozy be to the father. &c.

As it was in the beginning. &c.

### The. lxi. Psalme.

**O**dd thou art my god : earlie do  
I watche after thee.

My soule hath thyngsted after thee



## The Laudes.

my flesh hath longed very much.

At In a countrey desert wylde and drye:  
also haue I appeared before thee in an  
holpe place, for to see thy power and  
thy glorie.

For thy mercye is better than life,  
my lippes shall prayse thee.

So shall I prayse thee in my lyfe,  
in thy name shall lift vp my handes.

My soule shall be satiffied as it wer  
with interlarde and fatnes: and my  
mouth shall prayse the with lippes ful  
of ioye.

So haue I ben mindeful of the vps  
on my bed, I shall set my thoughte on  
thee in the mornunge tynes, because  
thou wast mine helper.

And I shall reioyce vnder the co-  
uert of thy wynges: my soule hath  
cleued vnto thee, thy ryght hand hath  
sustayned me.

They verely haue sought my soule  
in payne: they shall goe into the lowe

## The Laudes.

et partes of the earthe, they shalbe put  
into the power of a swerde, they shal-  
be the partes of foxes.

The kyng truly shall Joy in god:  
all shal be praised that sweare in him,  
for the mouth of them that speake vn-  
godlynes is stopped.

The .lxxvi. Psalme.

**G**OD haue mercye vpon vs, and  
blesse vs: let him shewe his face  
vnto vs, & haue mercye vpon vs.

That we may know thy waye in  
earth: and thy sauing helthe amonge  
all nations.

Let the people make knowledge  
vnto thee O God: let al nacyns con-  
fesse the.

Joyfull and glad be all folke, be-  
cause thou rulest people with equity,  
and orderist the nacyns in earth.

Let the peoply knowledge thee O  
God, let all nacyns confesse to thee:  
for the earth hath yelded her fruite.

Bless

## The Landes.

Blesse vs our god, and all that inhabite the earth: all the partes thereof feare hym.

Glozy be to the father. &c.

As it was in the beginninge. &c.

**C** The songe of the three childzen.

**P** Rayse ye oure lord all his workes: praise and extol him for ever.

Ye aungels prayse our lord: ye heauens prayse our lord.

Ye waters all that are aboue heauen prayse our lord: all the powers of our lord prayse ye our lord.

The sonne and the moone prayse ye our lord: starres of the firmament prayse ye our lord.

The rayne and the dewe praise ye our lord: al the wyndes of god praise ye our lord.

Fyer and heate magnify ye our lord: wynter and somer prayse ye our lord.



# The Laudes.

Boystures, and ye hoze frostes  
praise ye our lord: froste & colde praise  
ye our lord.

Yse and snow prayse ye our lord:  
nights and daies prayse ye our lord.

Light and darkenes prayse ye our  
lord: lyghtninges and cloudes laude  
ye our lord.

The earth mought prayse our lord:  
laude and extolle him for ever.

Hylles and mountaynes prayse ye  
our lord: al that spryngeth vpon the  
earth laude ye our lord.

Ye welles and sprynges prayse our  
lord: seas and floudes praise our lord.

Whale fyshes, and all that moueth  
in the waters praise ye our lord: all  
byrdes of the ayre prayse ye our lord.

All beastes bothe wyld and tame  
prayse ye our lord: ye children of men  
prayse ye our lord.

Let Israell prayse our lord, laude  
him and extolle him for ever.

## The Laudes.

Ye priestes of our lord prayse our  
lord: ye seruautes of our lord praise  
our lord.

Ye spirites and soules of rightwise  
men prayse our lord: ye holy & meke  
in heart prayse our lord.

Anania, Azaria, Misael prayse  
ye our lord: laude and extolle hym  
for euer.

Blesse we the father, the sonne,  
with the holy goste: prayse we him &  
serue we him euer more.

Blessed arte thou lord, in the  
mament of heauen: thou arte prayse  
worthye, glorious, and magnified,  
world without ende.

## The clxxviii. Psalme.

Prayse ye our lord of heueng:  
praise ye him in the hygh places.

Prayse ye him all his angels, al  
his powers prayse ye him.

Prayse

## The Laudes:

Praile ye him Sunne and moone:  
all sterres and lyght prayse ye hym.

The highest of heauens prayse ye  
him: and the waters that are aboue  
the heauens let them prayse our lord  
Des name.

For by his worde al thinges were  
made: by his comaundement all thin-  
ges were created.

He hath stablished them euerlasting  
ye, and into the world of worldes: he  
hath set a lawe, that shal not expire.

Praile our lord ye dragons, and  
all depenes of the earth.

Fyre, hayle, snowe, yse, stormes of  
windes, that doe bys commaunde-  
mentes.

Mountaynes, and all litle hylles:  
woode bearynge fruite, and al Cedre  
trees.

Beastes and all maner of cattell:  
serpentes, and fethered foules.

Kinges of the earthe, and all peo-  
ple



## The Laudes.

people: pynces, and all iudges of the  
earthe.

ye Bachelers and maydens, olde men  
ye and yonge, let them praye the name  
of our lord: for the name of hym one-  
ly is exalted.

The knowledge of him is aboue  
heauen and earthe: and he hath exal-  
ted the horne of his people.

Laude be vnto al hys saintes: to the  
sonnes of Israel, to the people appre-  
ching vnto him.

## The cxlix. Psalme.

**S**ynge ye vnto our lord a newe  
songe: prayled be he in the con-  
gregation of sayntes.

Lette Israel reioyce in hym that  
made hym: and let the sonnes of Sy-  
on triumphe in the kyng.

Let them prayse hys name wyth  
daun-

# The Laudes

Daunsinge: let them synge vnto hym  
with tympany and harpe.

For our lord is well pleased with  
his people: and hath exalted the low  
lye into saluacion.

Saintes shall triumphe in glory:  
they shall make ioye in theyr chaum-  
bers.

The prayles of god shall be in theyr  
mouthes: and two edged swerdes in  
theyr handes.

To doe vengeance amonge na-  
cyons: & correccyons amongst people.

To bynd theyr kynges in fetters: &  
theyr nobles in manacles of yron.

For to execute on them the iudge-  
ment wyrtten: this is glory vnto all  
his saynetes.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the. &c.

**C** The. cl. plaine.

**P** Rayle oure lord in hys saynetes:  
playse hym in the fyrmamente of  
hys

# The Landes,

his power.

Prayse him in his strengthe: prayse  
him according to the almightynes of  
his power.

Prayse him with the sounde of a  
trumpet: prayse ye hym with harpe  
and lute.

Prayse him with tympanye and  
daunsinge: prayse hym with rebeckes  
and organs.

Prayse him with clarifimbals wel  
soundynge: prayse him with fimbals  
of sweetenes, let euerye spiryte prayse  
our lord.

Glozy be to the father. &c.

As it was in the beginninge. &c.

The anthem.

O wonderfull exchaunge, The  
creatour of mankynde takynge vpon  
hym a liuing body, hath not disdayned  
to be bozne of a virgin: And he being  
made man without seede of man, hath  
committed vnto vs his godheade.

The



# The Landes.

## The Chapter.

**M**ary reioyce alway  
whiche haste borne Chryste  
the maker of heauen and erth  
for out of thy wombe þ hast brought  
fourth the sauoure of the worlde.  
Thankes be to god.

## The himpne.

**O** Glorious floure of womanhed  
Aboue the starres inthronysed.  
Thy holy brestes haue nozished  
That lord, that the hath created.

Our helth lost by Eues offence,  
Thy godly fruit doth recompence:  
For vs in heauē to haue ingredience,  
Thou wast a window by prouidence.

Thou art the doze of the heauenly  
bynge.

And the gate of life, resplendy bynge,  
Synce that a virgin life doth bynge,  
Ye redeemed people reioyce and syng.

Gloze to our lord of myghtes most  
That of a virgin chaste was boze,

Gloze

# The Landes;

Glozy to the father, and holye ghost,  
To them be prayse for evermore.

**T**he versicle.

God hath her chosen all other befoze.

**T**he answer.

And causeth her with hym to dwell e-  
vermore.

**T**he anthem.

O glorious mother of god.

**T**he songe of zachary.

**B**lessed be our lord God of Is-  
rael, for he hath visited and re-  
demed his people.

And hath reyled by an horne of sal-  
uacion unto vs : in the house of hys  
seruaunt Dauid.

Euen as he promised by the mouth  
of his holy prophetes: which were sing  
the world beganne.

That we shoulde be saued from oure  
enemies: and from the handes of all  
that hate vs.

To fulfill the merce promised to  
our

## The Landes.

our fathers: and to remembze his holpe  
testament.

To perfourme the othe which  
he sware to our father Abraham, that  
he would geue vs.

That we deliuered out of the handes  
of oure enemies, might serue hym  
without feare.

In holynes and rightwisenes be  
foze him: al the dayes of our lyfe.

And thou chylde shalt be called thy  
prophet of the highest: for thou shalt  
goe befoze the face our Lorde, to pre-  
pare his wayes.

To geue knowledge of saluacion  
vnto hys people: for the remission of  
theyr synnes.

Through the tender mercy of our  
god, wherby the day sprynge from an-  
nye hath visited vs.

To geue lighte to them that sit in  
darkenes, and in the shadow of death:  
and to guide our fete into the way of  
peace



# The Laudes.

peace.

Glozy be to the father. &c.

As it was in the beginning, as it is  
nowe and ever shal be woꝛlde witho  
out ende. Amen.

¶ The antheme.

O glorious mother of god, O per  
petuall virgin marye, whiche diddest  
beare our Lorde of all lordes, and a  
lone of all other dyddest geue lucke  
vnto the kynge of aungelles: we be  
seche the of thy pitye to haue vs in re  
membꝛaunce, and to make meanes  
foꝛ vs vnto Chyste, that we beinge  
supported by thy helpe, may deserue to  
come vnto the kyngdome of heauen.

¶ The versicle.

O lord thy mercy vpon vs extende.

¶ The aunswere.

And our saluacion we praye thee to  
sende.

¶ Let vs praye.

G. i.

Graune

## The Collects.

**G** Raunt (we besech thee lord god)  
that thy seruauntes maye enioye  
continuell helthe of body and soule,  
thzoughe the gracious intercession of  
the vyrgyn thy mother, that we maye  
be deliuered frō this present heuines,  
and to haue the frucion of eternall  
gladnes. By Christ our Lord. Amen.  
Blesse we our lord. Thanke we god.

**O**f the holy gost.

**T**he Antheme.

Cum holy spirite of god, inspire the  
hertcs of them that beleue in the: And  
kindle in them the fyze of thy loue.

**T**he versicle.

Sende forth thy spirit, and they shall  
be made newe.

**T**he Answer.

And the face of the earthe, thou shalt  
renewe.

**L**et vs pray.

**O** God, which hast instructed the  
heartes of the faithfull, by the

## The Collects.

inspiration of the holy ghost, vouchsafe  
that we in the same spirit may saue  
the trueth, and euermore to reioyce  
in hys holy consolation. By Chyeste  
our Lord. Amen.

¶ Of the holye Trinitie.

¶ The Antheme.

**D**eliuer vs, saue vs, iustifie vs, O  
blessed Trinitie.

¶ The versicle.

Our lordes name be blessed all other  
before.

¶ The answer.

From this tyme forth, and euermore.

¶ Let vs praye.

**A**lmyghtye and euerclastyng god  
whiche hast graunted to vs thy  
seruauntes throughe confession  
of the true saythe, for to acknowledge  
the glorie of the eternall Trinitie,  
And to honour thee, one God in thy  
Almyghtye maiesty: Doe be-

G. ii.

serue



## The Collets.

tech thee, that through our stedfastnes  
in the same fayth, we may be alway-  
es defended from al aduersitie: which  
liuest and reignest one god, worlde  
without ende. Amen.

**C** Of the holy Crosse.

**V** Erily we ought to reioyce in the  
Crosse of our Lord Iesu Christ.

**C** The versicle.

All the earth worshippeth our lord.

**C** The aunswere.

And prayseth his name wyth one ac-  
corde.

**C** Let vs praye.

**O** God, which hast ascended thy  
most holy Crosse, and hast ge-  
uen light to the darkenesse of the  
world, vouchsafe thou by the vertue  
of the holy Crosse, to illumyne, visite,  
and comfort, bothe oure heartes and  
bodies: whiche lyuest and reignest O  
God, world without ende. Amen.

**C** Of saynt Michael tharchangel.

## The Collets.

☉ Archangell Michaell, come for  
to socoure the people of God. And I  
shall geue thee prayse in the presence  
of Angels.

¶ The versicle.

In thy holy temple I shall to thee  
praye.

¶ The aunswere.

And thy blessed name confesse alway.

¶ Let vs praye.

O God, which by a wonderful or-  
dze dost appoint the seruice both  
of men and angels, of thy excedynge  
mercy graunt vs that by them which  
attende alwaye vpon thy seruice in  
heauen, our lyfe may be defended here  
in earth. By oure lord Iesu Chryste.

¶ Of saint Iohn Baptist.

¶ The antheime.

Amongst the sonnes of women,  
there hath not risen a greater than  
Iohn Baptist.

¶ The versicle.

## The Collets.

From god there was a man sente.

The aunswere.

Whose name was John veramente.

Let vs praye.

**D**ozde defende vs alway thorough the continuall socoures of S. John Baptiste: For the more frayle that we be, the more nede we haue to be releued with necessary prayers. By Christ our lord. Amen.

Of Saint Peter and Paule.

The antheime.

Peter the apostle, and Paule the doctoure of the Gentyls, they (good lord) haue taught vs thy lawe.

The versicle.

In all the yearthe their voyce byd founde.

The aunswere.

And in the coastes of the world round.



# The Collets.

¶ Let vs praye.

**O** God, whose right hande dyd liſe  
vp blessed Peter the Apoſtle,  
walkyng among the waues of  
water, for to ſaue him from drow-  
ning: and deliueredſt hyſ fellow apo-  
ſtle Paule, after three dayes ſayl-  
yng, from the deepe of the ſea, heare vs  
mercyfully: and graunt that througħ  
the merites of them both, we may ob-  
teyne the glozy euerlaſting, which li-  
ueſt and reigneſt God, world with-  
oute ende. Amen.

¶ Of ſaynt Andzewe.

¶ The anthem.

**A**ndzewe was the ſeruaunte of  
Chriſt, goddes worthe apoſtle,  
the brother of Peter, and hyſ fe-  
low in paſſion.

¶ The verſicle.

Oure Lorde loued Andzewe his ſer-  
uaunte.

¶ The aunſwere.

With

## The Collets.

With a fauour swete and pleasaunte,

¶ Let vs praye.

**I** Ord we humblye beseeche thy  
Maiestie, that lyke as blessed  
Andrew thine apostle was true prea-  
cher, and prelate of thy church, so let  
him be a continuall petitioner for vs  
vnto thee. By Christ our lord. Amen.

¶ Of saynt John Euangelist.

¶ The Antheme.

**T**his is y same John, whiche lea-  
ned vpon the breste of our lord  
in his last supper.

¶ The versicle.

Greatlye to be prayfed is John the Eu-  
uangelyst.

¶ The Answer.

Whiche leaned on the breste of Iesu  
Christe.

¶ Let vs praye.

**W**e beseech thee Lorde of thy benig-  
nitie to glorify thy church, that it  
beinge illumined with the tea-  
chynge

## The Collets.

thynges of blessed S. Iohn, thy apostle and euangelist, may attaine to the newwardes euerlasting. By Chryst our Lord. Amen.

**C**Of saynt Laurence.

**C**The Antheme.

Saynte Laurence the Deacon  
byd worke a good worke, for by the  
sygne of the holy crosse, he gaue syght  
to the blynde.

**C**The versicle.

He distributed and gaue to the poore.

The aunswere.

His rightuousnes remaineth for ever  
more.

**C**Let vs praye

**L**orde we beseeche thee to geue vs  
grace for to quenche the flames  
of our vic s, euen as thou gauest  
power to blessed S. Laurence, to o-  
uercome the burning heate of hys tor-  
mentes. By Chryst our lord. Amen.

**C**Of S. Steuen.

The



# The Collets.

## The anthem.

Stephen sawe the heauens open  
he both sawe and wente; in: blessed is  
that man, to whome the heauens shal  
be open.

## The versicle.

Thou hast him crowned with glory  
and honour.

## The aunswere.

And hast hym set aboue thy hande la-  
boure.

## Let vs pray.

**G** Raunt good lord, that we may  
perfytely folow hym, whome we  
worship, to the intent we maye learne  
to loue our enemies. For nowe we so-  
lemnise his commemoracion, that  
could finde in his heart to pray for his  
persecutours vnto oure Lord Ihesus  
Christe, whiche lyueth and raigneth  
with thee, and the holy ghoste in vni-  
tie of godheade world without ende.  
Amen.

## The Collects.

**G**OD that haste caused the blessed  
virgin Margaret to obteyn hea-  
uen through the crowne of mar-  
tyrdom, graunt we beseeche the, that  
by the following of her examples we  
maye deserue to approche vnto thee,  
by Chryst our lord. Amen

**O**f the saintes, whose relikes re-  
mayne in the holy Church.

The anthem.

The bodies of holy sayntes are bu-  
ryed in peace, and theyr names shalbe  
in perpetuall remembraunce.

The versicle.

Blessed be they that dwell wyth our  
lorde.

The aunswere.

They praise hym alway wyth one ac-  
corde.

Let vs praye.

**A** mighty god we beseech thee  
vouchsaue that the mercyes  
of thy holy mother and perpetual vir-  
gin

## The Collets.

gyn Marye, and thy holye saynctes  
whose relikes are conteinied in the v  
niuersall churche, may defende vs:  
that by theyr prayers we maye euer  
more reioyce in prayling of thee with  
tranquillitie and peace. By Chryst ou  
Lorde. Amen.

Of all saynctes.

The anthem.

All ye blessed saynctes, and elect se  
nauntes of god, haue vs in remem  
braunce before god, that through helpe  
of youre prayers we maye deserue to  
be associate with you.

The versicle.

Reioyce in our lord, you that be iusti  
fied.

The answer.

And all you that in heart be rectified

Let vs pray.

We beseech thee good lord, that thou  
beinge pleased with the prayers  
of all thyne holy saynctes, wylt bothe  
grau



# The Hournes.

and benediccion.

**T**he Answer.

For thou redemedst the worlde from  
all affliction.

**L**et vs praye.

**L**ord Iesu Christ, sonne of the li-  
uing god, let thyne holy passion,  
crosse and deathe betwene thy iudge-  
ment and our soules, bothe nowe, and  
at the houre of deathe. And mozeouer  
pouchsafe to graunt vnto the liuinge,  
mercy and grace: to the deade, pardon  
and reste: to thy helpe Chutche, peace  
and concord, and to vs poore sinners,  
lyfe and ioye euerlasting. Which liuest  
and reignest god with the father, and  
the holy ghoste, world without ende.  
Amen.

The glorious passion of our Lord  
Iesu Christe, deliuer vs from sorrow-  
full heauines, and bypasse vs to the  
ioyes of Paradyse. Amen.

H. ii.

The

# The fyrt houre cailed Pryme.



**O** God bende  
thy seife vnto  
to my helpe.

Lord hast thee  
to helpe me.

Glozy be to the  
father and to the  
sonne, and to the  
holy ghoft.

As it was at  
the begynninge

as it is now & evermore shalbe. Amen  
Alleluya.

The hymne

**O** me holye ghoft, o creatoꝝ  
ternall,

In our myndes to make visitation.

And fulfyl thou with grace supernal

Our heartes that be of thy creation.

Remembꝛe Lord, authoꝝ of salua  
cion,

That sometime of a byrgine pure,

With

# The Houres.

Without helpe of mannes operation,  
Thou tokest vpon the oure fraile nature.

O byrigin Mary moſte gracious  
O mother of mercy incomparable.  
From our ennemyes defende thou vs,  
And in þy houre of death be fauorable.  
Glozy to the o Lord of myghtes moſt  
That of a virgin chaſte was boze,  
Glozy to the father & the holy ghoſte.  
To them be prayſinge for evermore.

¶ The anthe me.

O wonderfull exchaunge.

¶ The .liii. Pſalme.

O God for thy names ſake ſaue me:  
and iudge me by thy power.

O god heare my prayer : gyue eare  
to thee wordes of my mouth.

For ſtraungers haue rylen againſt  
me: and tirauntes hauing no reſpecte  
vnto god, haue ſoughte my lyfe.

But lo, god helpeth me: and our lord  
is protectour of my ſoule.



## The hours.

Turne the evils vpon myne enemies: and for thy truthe sake Destroy them.

Myllinglye shall I sacrifice vnto thee and shall acknowledge thy name O Lorde, for it is good.

For thou hast deliuered me out of all trouble, and mine eye hath looked ouer myne enemies.

Glozy be to the father. &c.  
As it was in the beginnyng. &c.

The. cxvii. Psalme.

Praise ye our Lorde all gentyles  
praise ye him all nacjons.

For hys mercy hath been multiplied vpon vs: and the truthe of our Lorde endureth for euer.

Glozy be to the father. &c.  
As it was in the beginnyng. &c.

The. cxviii. Psalme.

Acknowledge oure Lorde for he is good, for hys mercye is euerlasting.

## The Houtes.

Let Israell saye nowwe, that he  
is good: for his mercy is euerlasting.

Let the house of Aaron say nowwe,  
that he is good: for his mercy is euer-  
lastynge.

Let all that feare our lord say: that  
hys mercye is euerlasting.

In my trouble haue I called vpon  
our Lord: and oure Lord hath heard  
me at large.

Our Lord is my helper: I feare not  
whatsoever man may doe to me.

Our Lord is my helper: and I shall  
despise myne enemyes.

Better it is to trust in our lord: than  
to trust in men.

Better it is to truste in oure lord:  
than to trust in prynces.

All nacions haue compassed me: and  
yet in our lordes name haue I ben a-  
uenged vpon them

They lyinge in a waite haue closed  
me in: & yet in our lordes name haue

I

## The HOURS.

I ben auenged vpon them.

They haue swarmed aboute me  
lyke bees, and they haue burnt me as  
fire amonge thoznes : and yet in our  
lordes name haue I been reuenged  
vpon them.

By violence haue I been ouertur-  
ned, that I fel: & our lord toke me vp.

My strengthe and prayse is our  
lorde: and he is made a sauoure vnto  
me.

The noyle of mirth and helth is in  
the tabernacles of the iuste.

The right hand of our Lord hath  
wrought vertue, oure lordes ryght  
hande hath exalted me : oure lordes  
right hande hath wrought vertue.

Let me not dye, but lyue: and I shall  
shew the workes of our lord.

With chastising our lord hath cha-  
stised me : and hath not put me to  
deathe.

Open vnto me the gates of Iustice,  
and



## The Houres.

and entrynge therein, I shall make  
mynowledge to our lord: this is oure  
gates gate, the rightuous shall entre  
in here.

I wyll confesse thee O Lord, be-  
cause thou haste hearde me, and thou  
wylt become my sauoure.

The stone which the buylder re-  
jected: the same was set at the heade  
of the corner.

This is done by our lord: and it  
is merueylous in our eyes.

This is the daye which oure lord  
made: let vs be mery & reioyce therein.

O lord saue thou me, o lord pre-  
serue me well: blessed is he that com-  
meth in our lordes name.

We geue prayse to you that be of  
our lordes house: god is our lord, and  
he hath geuen light vnto vs.

Appoynt ye a solempne holy day in  
thicke places: euen vnto the corner of  
the

## The Houtes.

the altar.

Thou art my god, and I shall confesse thee: thou art my god and I shall exalte thee.

I shall make knowledge vnto the, O Lorde, for thou hast heard me, and art become my sauoure.

Acknowledge ye our lord, for he is good: for his mercy is euerlastinge.

Glozy be to the father. &c.

As it was in the beginnyng. &c.

### The anthem.

O wonderfull exchaunge: The creatour of mankynde takynge vpon him a lyuyng body, hath boughsaued to be borne of a byrgyn. And he being made man without seede of man, hath committed vnto vs his godhead.

### The Chapter.

**I**n all thinges haue I sought rest, and shall dwell in the heritage of our Lord. Than the creatour of all thinges sayed, and comaunded

## The Hounes.

me, and he that hath created me hath  
rested in my tabernacle. Thanke we  
all God.

**The aunswere.**

Hayle Mary ful of grace, our lord  
is with thee. Hayle Mary ful of grace  
our Lord is with thee.

**The versicle.**

Blessed be thou amonge women, and  
blessed be the fruyte of thy wombe.  
Our lord is with thee, Glozy be to the  
father, to the sonne, and to the holpe  
ghoste.

Hayle Mary full of grace our lord is  
with thee.

**The versicle.**

Holpe mother of god & byrgin perpe-  
tuall,

**The aunswere.**

Pray for vs vnto our lord celestiall.  
Lord god heare my prayer.

And geue hearyng vnto my clamoure  
Let vs pray.

**Graunte**



## The Houres.

**G**Raunt, we besech the lordē god  
that thy seruantes maye enioy  
continuell helthe bothe of body  
and soule. And thzough the gracioun  
intercession of the blessed byrgyn Ma  
rye, that we maye be Delyuered from  
this pzelente heuines, and to haue the  
fruition of eternal gladnes. By Chzist  
our Lorde. Amen.

**A**t the firste houre of the Crosse.

**T**he fyft houre in the mozayng  
earely,

To theyr Judge called Pylate,  
the Jewes.

Jesu wyth hys handes bounden they  
cary,

Where many a false wytnesse dyd hym  
accuse.

In the necke they hym smytte his bo  
dy they bruse,

They spyt and defyle there his godly  
face,

The lyght of heauen, replete wyth al  
grace.

# The Hournes.

od grace.

**¶ The versicle.**

We worshyp thee Chyist, with prasse  
and benediction.

**¶ The aunswere.**

For thou redemedst the worlde from  
thall affliction.

**¶ Let vs praye.**

**L**ord Iesu Chyist, sonne of the ly-  
ving god, sette thyne holy passion,  
croffe, and death betwene thy iud-  
gement and our soules, both now, and  
at the houre of death. And bouchsafe  
to graunte vnto thee liuinge, mer-cy  
and grace, to the deade pardon and  
rest: to thy holpe Churche, peace and  
concorde: and to vs pooze sinners,  
life and ioye everlastinge, Whiche  
lyuest and reignest god with the fa-  
ther, and the holy gost, world without  
ende. Amen.

The gloriouse passion of our Lorde  
Iesu Chyiste, Deliuere vs from sorow-  
ful

## The hē res.

ful heuynes, and byrte vs to the ioyes  
es of Paradyse. Amen.

### At the third houre.



**O** God bend  
thy selfe  
to my helpe.

Lord hast thou  
to helpe me.

Glozy be to the  
father and to the  
sonne, and to the  
holy ghost.

As it was at  
the begynninge,  
as it is now and ever shalbe.  
Amen.

### The hymne.

**C**ome holy ghoste, O creatoure  
eternall

In oure myndes, to make uisitation.  
And fulfyl thou with grace supernall,

Our



## The houre.

Our heartes that be of thy creacyon.  
Remembze lord author of saluacion,  
That sometime of a byrgyn pure,  
Without helpe of mans operacion,  
Thou tokest vpon the our frayle na-  
ture.

O birgin Mary most gractous,  
O mother of mercy incomparable,  
From our enemy defend thou vs,  
And in the houre of death be fauorable  
Glozy to our lord of mightes most  
That of a byrgyn chaste was boze:  
Glozy to the father, & the holy gost  
To them be praylynge for euermoze.  
Amen.

The antheume.  
Whan thou wast bozne.

The. cxix. Psalme.  
I Cryed vnto our Lord whan I was  
In trouble: and he heard me.

O Lord deliuer my soule from ly-  
ing lyppes: and a disceitfull tonge.  
What maye be geuen thee, or what  
maye

## The Houres.

maye be layed agaynst thee : to a dis-  
ceitfull tonge.

The sharpe arrowes of the mightie:  
with hot sparklynge coles.

Woe is me, for my resting place is  
prolonged : I haue dwelled with the  
inhabitanes of Cedar, my soule was  
longe in exile.

I was peaceable with them that  
hated peace: whan I spake vnto them  
they assaulted me causeles.

Glozy be to the father, to the sonne  
and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the beginning, as it is  
now and euer shal be woold without  
ende. Amen.

The. cxx. Psalme.

L yfted vp myne eyes into the  
hilles : from whens helpe shal  
come vnto me.

My helpe cometh from oure lord  
that made heauen and earthe.

He shal not suffre thy fote to slip  
neither

# The Hores.

as the rayne did into the flees of Ge-  
deon, for the saluacion of mankinde.  
We prayse the our Lord god.

## The Chapiter.

**I** Rom the beginning, and befoze  
the world was I created, and  
shal neuer faile vnto the world  
that is to come: and I haue ministred  
before hym, in an holye habitation.  
Thanks be to God.

## The aunswere.

Holy mother of God, and virgin per-  
petuall. Holy mother of God and vir-  
gin perpetuall.

## The versicle.

Praye for vs vnto our Lorde cele-  
stiall.

Virgin perpetuall.

Glorie be to the father, to the sonne,  
and to the holy ghost.

Holy mother of God, and virgyn per-  
petuall.

## The versicle.



## The Houres.

After thy byrth byrgyn thou dydded  
remayne.

**T**he aunswere.

Praye to thy sonne to saue vs from  
payne.

Lord god heare my prayer.

And geue hearyng vnto my clamour.

**L**et vs praye.

**G**raunt, we besech the lord god  
that thy seruauntes maye enioy  
continuall helthe bothe of body  
and soule. And through the gracious  
intercession of the blessed byrgyn Ma-  
rye, that we maye be delyuered from  
this p[re]sente heuines, and to haue the  
fruition of eternal gladnes. By Chri-  
our Lord. Amen. Blesse we. &c.

**A**t the thyrde houre of the Crosse.

**A**boute thre houres after  
sonne gan spyunge,  
All the Jewes crye, Jesu to crucifi  
And in skorne they him clothed w[ith]  
purple clothyng.

## The HOURS.

And in steade of a crowne, on his head  
they tye,

A crowne of thorne, y<sup>e</sup> prycked cruelly  
And lad him forth to the place where  
he dyed,

With a greate howge crosse on hys  
Shoulders layed.

### The versicle.

We worshyp the Chryst, with praise  
and benediction.

### The Answer.

For thou redemedst the worlde from  
all affliction.

### Let vs praye.

**L**ORD Iesu Chryst, sonne of the li-  
ving god, let thyne holy passion,  
crosse and deathe betwene thy iudge-  
ment and our soules, bothe nowe, and  
at the houre of deathe. And mozeouer  
vouchsafe to graunt vnto the liuinge,  
mercy and grace: to the deade, pardon  
and rest: to thy helpe Church, peace  
and conoord, and to vs poore sinners,

## The houres.

lyfe and ioye everlasting. Which liue  
and reigneſt god with the father, and  
the holy ghoſte, world without ende  
Amen.

The glorious paſſion of our Lord  
Jeſu Chriſte, Deliuere vs from ſorrow  
full heauines, and brynge vs to the  
ioyes of Paradylle. Amen.

### At the fyrte houre.



O God, bend  
thy ſelfe here  
to my helpe.

Lord haſt thou  
to helpe me.

Glozy be to thy  
father, and to thy  
ſonne, and to thy  
holy ghoſt.

As it was at  
the begynninge  
as it is nowe and euer ſhalbe. Amen.

The



## The Houtes.

The bush that Moyses saw pre-  
served from burning when it was upon  
a light fyre, did signifie to vs thy most  
commendable virginite; goddes mo-  
ther praye for vs.

### The Chapter.

**A**nd so in Syon was I settled, &  
in y<sup>e</sup> sanctified citie also I rested:  
& in Ierusalem was my power.  
Thanke we god.

### The aunswere.

After thy byrthe byrgin thou dyddest  
remayne.

After thy birth byrgin thou dyddest  
remayne.

### The versicle.

Pray to thy sonne to saue vs from  
paine. Virgin thou dyddest remayne.

Glozy be to the father, to the sonne,  
and to the holy ghost. After thy byrth  
virgin thou dyddest remayne.

### The versicle.

Thou arte made beautifull and  
amorous.

The

## The houres.

**T**he aunswere.

O mother of god most glazpous.

Lord god heare my prayer.

And geue hearing vnto my clamour

**L**et vs praye.

**G**Raunt we beseeche the lord God  
that thy seruantes maye enioy  
continuall helth bothe of body & soule  
And thzough the gracious intercessi  
on of the blessed virgin Mary, that  
we may be delynered from this pre  
sent heuines, and to haue the fructio  
of eternall gladnes. By Chyste our  
Lorde. Amen.

Blesse we our lord. Thanke we God

**A**t the first houre of the Crosse.

**T**he syxt houre springing before  
the midday,

Iesu hand and foote, to the crosse  
they nayled,

With the shamefullest death that the  
contrie maye.

And in dispite, betwene two theue

# The houres.

hym hanged.

Whan that they thoughte for payne  
that he thursted,

Hys truste for to quenche, they proffered  
hym gall:

Thys lambe so illuded boughte oure  
synnes all.

¶ The versicle.

We worship the Chyste, with praise  
and benediction,

¶ The aunswere.

For thou redemedst the world from al  
affliction.

¶ Let vs pray.

**I** Ord Jesu Christ, sonne of the  
lyuyng god, set thine holy pas-  
syon, crosse, and deathe betwene thy  
iudgement and our soules, both now,  
and at the houre of death. And more-  
ouer vouchsafe to graunt vnto the ly-  
uyng, mercye and grace: to the dead  
pardon and rest: to thy holy Churche,  
peace and conkozde: and to vs poore  
synners



## The Hournes.

Synners, lyfe and ioye euerlastinge.  
Which lyuest and reigest god with  
the fathar, and the holy goste, worlde  
without ende. Amen.

The glorious passion of our lord  
Jesu Christe, delyuer vs from sorow-  
full heuines, and brynge vs to the ioye  
es of Paradyse. Amen.

### The ninthe houre of our Lady.



**O** God bende  
thy selfe in  
to my helpe  
Lopde hast the  
to helpe me.

Glozy be to the  
father, to the son,  
and to the holye  
ghoste.

As it was in  
the beginning, as

it is nowe and euer Halbe Amen.  
Alleluya.

The

## The houses.

**O**nes oure Lorde haue builded  
the house: they haue laboured in  
vaine which builde it.

Onles our lord haue kept the city:  
he hath watched in bayne that ke-  
peth it.

It is in bayne for you to ryse be-  
fore light: arise after your sittinge ye  
that ate the breade of sorrow.

Whan he hath geuen slepe to hyg  
welbeloued: loe the heritage of oure  
lord is childre, the reward is the frute  
of the wombe.

As arrowes in the hande of the  
mighty: so be the children of Smyters.

Blessed is the man, which fulfilled  
his desire of them: he shall not be con-  
founded whan he shall speake to hyg  
enemies in the gate.

Glozy be to the father, to the sonne,  
and to the holy gost.

As it was in the begynning. &c.

The. cxxvii. Psalme.

A. i.

Blessed

## The Houtres.

**B**lessed be al that feare our lord  
which walke in his wayes.

For thou shalt eate the laboures of  
thyne handes: thou shalt be blessed,  
and well shalt thou be.

Thy wyfe shall be as a plentuous  
vine: in the sides of thine house.

Thy sonnes lyke the plantes of  
lyue trees: all about thy table.

Loe, thus shall a man be blessed:  
whiche feareth our Lorde.

Our lord of Syon blesse thee: and  
thou shalt see the goodnes of Ierusa-  
lem, all the dayes of thy lyfe.

And thou shalt see the children: of  
thy chyliden and peace vpon Israell.

Glozy be to the father. &c.

As it was in the beginnyng. &c.

### The anthem.

The rote of Jesse hath borne bud-  
des: a sterre is rysen oute of the house  
of Iacob, a virgin hath borne the sa-  
uiour of the world: we prayse the our  
Lord God,



# The honres.

## The Chapiter.

**A**ND I haue planted my rose in  
an honorable nation, whose en-  
heritaunce is in the partes of my god,  
and among the company of saintes is  
my taryng. Thankes be to God.

## The answere.

Thou art made beautiful & amorous  
Thou art made beautiful & amorous.

## The versicle.

O mother of God most glozyous.  
And amorous.

Glozy be to the father, to the sonne,  
and to the holy ghoſte.

Thou art made beautiful & amorous.

## The versicle.

Graunt me blessed Ladye to auauunce  
thee with victozy.

## The aunswere.

Againſte thyne enemies geue me the  
victozye.

Lord god heare my prayer.

R. II.

And

## The Hournes.

And geue hearing vnto my clamour.

¶ Let vs praye.

**G**raunt we beseeche the Lord god  
that thy seruantes may enjoy  
continual helth both of bodye & soule  
And throughe the gracious intercessi  
on of the blessed vyrgyn Marye, that  
we maye be delyuered from thys pre  
sent heuynes and to haue the fructiō  
of eternall gladnes. By Christe our  
Lorde. Amen.

Blesse we our lorde. Thanke we god

¶ At the ninth houre of the Crosse.

**O**ure mercifull Lorde Iesu god  
des sonne

Callinge vnto his father almighty  
Yelded vp his soule. And ful vpō now  
The spirite departed & blessed bodye  
The sun waxed darke, the erth quak  
wonderfly.

Great merueilous thinges to behold  
and heare.

And yet a knyght perced his heart  
with a speare.

## The hollres.

### The versicle.

We worſhypp the Chryſte, with praife  
and benediction.

### The aunſwere.

For thou redemedſt the world from al  
affliccion.

### Let vs pray.

**I** Oyd Jeſu Chriſt, ſonne of the  
lyuyng god, ſet thine holy paſ-  
ſyon, croſſe, and deathe betwene thy  
iudgement and our ſoules, both now,  
and at the houre of death. And moze-  
ouer bouchſafe to graunt vnto the ly-  
uyng, mercy and grace: to the dead  
pardon and reſt: to thy holy Churche,  
peace and concorde: and to vs poore  
ſynners, lyfe and ioye euerlaſtinge.  
Which lyueſt and reigneſt god with  
the father, and the holy goſte, worlde  
without ende. Amen.

The glorious paſſion of our lord  
Jeſu Chriſte, delyuer vs from ſorow-  
full heuines, and bryng vs to the ioyes  
of Paradyle. Amen.



**C**The Euenlonge ofoure  
Lady.



**O** God bend  
thy selfe in  
to my helpe  
Lorde hast thou  
to helpe me.

Glozy be to thy  
father, to the son  
and to the holy  
ghoste.

As it was in  
the beginning, as

it is nowe and euer shalbe. Amen.

**C**The anthe me.

After thy byrthe

**C**The. cxxi. Psalme.

**I** Reioysed in those thinges that  
were saied vnto me: we shal go  
into our lordes house.

Our fete were standyng in thy ga  
tes: O Ierusalem.

Ierusalem which is builded lyke  
a citie: whose partteipacion is within

# The Cuenfonge.

Re.

ue. For thyther ascended the tribes eue  
the trybes of oure Lord, the testimo-  
nie of Israell to acknowledge oure  
Lordes name.

For ther sat y sitters in iudgement:  
euen the seate of the house of David.

Praye ye for the peace of Ierusalē:  
& they shal haue plenty that loue the.

Let peace be made thzough thy ver-  
tue: and plencuousnes in thy houses.

For my brothers & kinreds sakes:  
I prayed peace for thee.

For the house of our Lord God: I  
be sought good thinges for thee.

Glozy be to the father. &c.

As it was in the beginning. &c. Amen

The. cxxii. Psalme.

**V**nto thee haue I lyft vp myne  
eyes, O God: whiche inhabitest  
the heauens.

Euen lyke as the eyes of seruaun-  
tes wayte at the handes of their mai-  
sters

# The Gueslonge

sters.

As the eyes of a handemayden  
vpon her maistres: euen so be our eyes  
vpon our lord God, vntyll he haue  
mercy on vs.

Haue mercy on vs, O Lord haue  
mercy on vs: for we are fulfilled with  
much contempt.

For our soule is fylled very much:  
being scorned of the rich, and despyed  
of the proude.

Glozy be to the father. &c.  
As it was in the beginnyng. &c.

The. cxlii. Psalme.

**E**xcept our Lord had ben among  
vs (let Israel now speake) except  
our Lord had ben among vs.

Whan men rose against vs: perad-  
uenture they might haue swallowed  
vs vpon quicke.

Whan they furpe was greete a-  
gaynst vs: peraduētūre water might  
haue souped vs vpon.

Our



## The Cuentlong.

Our soule hath passed ouer a ry-  
uer:oure soule peraduenture myghte  
haue passed ouer a water intollerable  
Blessed be our lord which hath not  
suffered vs to bee caughte with theyr  
tethe.

Our soule hath ben delyuered, e-  
uen as a sparowe from the fowlers  
snare.

The snare is wozne oute: and we  
are delyuered.

Oure helpe consisteth in the name  
of our lord:whiche made heauen and  
earthe.

Glozy be to the father. &c.

As it was in the beginnyng &c.

The. cxliii. Psalme.

**T**hey that trust in our Lord as  
a mountaine of Syon:he shal  
neuer be moued, which inhabyteth  
Jerusalem.

Mountaynes are in the circuite of  
it:and our Lord is in the circuite of  
hys

## The Euenfonge.

his people, from this tyme forth and  
euermore.

For our Lord shall not leaue the  
rodde of synners vpon the lotte of the  
iuste: lest the iust should extend their  
handes vnto synne.

Do wel, O Lord, to the good and  
vpryght in heart.

But those that swarue, our Lord  
shall byryge into bondes with them  
that worke wickednes: peace be vpon  
Israel.

Glorie be to the father. &c.

As it was in the beginning. &c.

The. cxxv. Psalme.

**W**hen our Lorde turned the cap-  
tivitytie of Sion: we were made  
gladde.

Then was our mouth fulfilled with  
myght: and our tonge with ioyfulnes.

Then shall they saye amonge the  
gentils: our lord hath done greatly  
for them.

## The Euenlong.

Our Lord hath done greatly for vs  
we are made ioyefull.

Lord conuert our captiuitie: as a ri-  
uer in the south.

They that lome with teares, shal  
reape with gladnes.

They goyng forth went and wept:  
castyng theiꝝ sedes.

But commyng agayne they shal  
come with ioye, beatyng theiꝝ han-  
des full of cozne.

Glozy be to the father. &c.

As it was in the beginnyng. &c.

**T**he anthem.

After thy byrthe virgin thou dyddest  
remayne.

Pray to thy son to saue vs fro payne.

**T**he Chapter.

**B**lessed arte thou virgin Mary,  
whiche hast borne our Lorde, that  
created the worlde: Thou hast  
borne him that made the, and yet thou  
remaynest a virgin euermore.

Thanks



# The euentonge.

Thankes be to god.

The hymne.

**H**yle ster of the sea most bryght  
O mother of God immaculat  
A pure virgin in goddes owne sight  
The gate of heauen most fortunate.

Saluted thou wast wyth great  
humilitie,

Whan Gabziel saied: Aue Maria.

Establissh vs in peace & tranquillitie,  
And chaunge the name of sinful Eua

Lose the prisoners from captiuitie  
Unto the blynde, geue sight agayne:  
Repell our greate iniquitie,  
All that is good for vs obtayne.

Shewe thy selfe to be a mother,  
So that he accepte our petition,  
Which for our sake before all other,  
Was contented to be they sonne.

O blessed lady, O singuler virgin  
In perfit mekenesal other exceding  
Deliuere vs from bondage of synne  
And make vs meke & chaste in lyuing

Ma

## The Euensonge.

Make vs euer pure lyfe to lue,  
Guide vs safely vpon our iournay,  
That we beholdyng the face of Iesu,  
May ioy with him in heauen alway.

Glozy be to God the father,  
Glozy to Chryst that made vs free,  
Glozy also to the holy comforter,  
One God and persones thre. Amen.

### The versicle.

Grace in thy visage encreaseth ever-  
more.

### The aunswere.

Thou hast ben blessed of god therfore.

### The anthem.

Holy Mary.

### The songe of oure Ladye.

**M**y soule magnifyeth our Lord.  
And my spyryte hathe reioy-  
sed in god my sauoure.

## The Eueninge.

For he hath loved on the lowe degree of his hand mayden: Behold now from henceforth shall all generations call me blessed.

For he that is mightie hath done to me greate thynges, and blessed is his name.

And his mercy is alwayes on them that feare him: through out all generations.

He hath shewed strength with his arme: he hath scatered them that are proude in the imagynacyon of theyr hartes.

He hath put downe the myghty from theyr seates: and hath exalted them of lowe degree.

He hath fylled the hungrye wyth good thynges: and hath sente awaye the riche emptye.

He hath remembred mercye: and hath holpen his seruant Israell.

Euen as he promised to our fathers:

Abra



## Prayers.

**R**eioyse, O flower of virgins all,  
In thyne honoure and grace es-  
pecyall

Excedynge a thousande folde.

The princypalitie of Angels eminent,  
And the dignitie of sayntes reful-  
gent.

More than can be tolde.

Reioyse, O spouse of God most dere  
For as the lyght of the day so clere  
Commys of the sonne most radyant  
Euen so doest thou cause questionlesse  
The worlde to flozyshe in quietnes.  
Through thy grace habundant.

Reioyse, O vessel of vertue splen-  
dent

At whose becke and commaundement

At the heauenly consistory.

The most gentle and also happiest  
The very mother of Iesu Christ  
Do worshyp with much glozy.

Reioyse in the bande of charite.  
For by the leige of dygnite.

¶.

Thou

## Prayers.

Thou art coupled with God so nere  
That thou maiest at thy Desyre  
Obtayne all that thou wilt requyre.  
Of Jesu thy sonne so dere.

Keioyle O mother of wretched all  
For the father that is eternall  
To them that do the reuerence  
In this worlde geues them wages  
And a place in the heauenly stages  
In the kyngdome of excellence.

Keioyle O mother of Jesu Christ  
whiche wast alone most worthyest  
O virgin immaculate

To be of suche hyghe dignite  
The next to the blessed trinite  
In place thou art now collocat.

Keioyle O mother mayden pure  
And of this be certayne and sure.  
That these ioyes seuen.

Shall neyther minish nor also cease  
But styl continue, and euer increase  
While the father is in heauen.

The anthem.

O most

## Prayers.

**O** most holy and humble spouse,  
mooste beautifull mayde Mary  
mother of God, virgyn electe cō-  
duicte vs the ryghte waye vnto euer-  
lastyng ioye, where is perpetual peace  
and glozve. And euer, swete Marye,  
geue hearing to my prayer with a be-  
neuolent eare.

**[The versicle.**

O mother of God thou arte exalted  
ouer all.

**[The aunswere.**

Above the orders of aungelles, in the  
kyngdome celestyall.

**[The prayer.**

**M**ost swete Lorde Iesus, sonne  
of the lyving God, whiche hast  
rewarded the most blessed, glo-  
ryous, humble, benygne, and beauti-  
full byrgyn Marye thy mooste ho-  
lye mother beyng nowe crowned  
with



## Prayers.

woyth thee in heauen with everlastyng  
ioye and blyss. Graunt vs of thy mer-  
cy, that by her gracious merites and  
continuall prayers, we maye obtayne  
helth and prosperite of body and soule  
with ioy, alacryte and aboundance of  
all goods gostly and bodely. And that  
we may lyue in this world vertuou-  
slye, iustye, and mekely. And that after  
oure departyng from hence we maye  
haue the grace to come to the ioyes e-  
uerlastyng, whiche lyuest and raiga-  
nest world without ende. Amen.

**A** prayer to our blessed Lady  
for the pestylence.

**T**he sterre of heauen, whiche the  
Lorde fostered  
The mortall pestilence, from vs  
hath banished  
Whiche was plantet by the preuarica-  
cion.  
Of oure fyre father in euerye gene-  
racion.

## Prayers.

Let not the same sterre any wyth  
disdayne.

The wholsome planettes to restraine  
Whole greate repungnaunce and con-  
tagious influence.

Haue plagued the people with mortall  
pestylence.

O sterre of the sea mooste glorioys  
and cleare.

From the foule pestilence, vs preserve  
and heare.

Bicause thy blessed sonne doth the no-  
thyng denye.

But geues thee honoure in heauen e-  
ternally.

Save and defende vs mercyful Lord  
Jesu.

For whome thy mother doeth vnto the  
sue.

The versicle.

O vlye mother of God, praye to thy  
sonne.

The

## Prayers.

The answere.

That we may deserue his blessed promission.

The prayer.

**G**od mercyfull, pitefull and sufferable which hauinge remorſe on the affliction of thy seruauntes saydest vnto thy aungell whan he strake thy people, it is ynough. Nowe holde thy handes ouer vs for the loue of the same gloryous sterre, whose blessed brestes thou diddest ryght sweetely sucke agaynste poyson of oure synfulness. Geue vs thy mooste gracyous helpe that we maye be delyuered from all maner of pestilence and sodayne death, and that we maye be preserved from all daunger of perdyccion by the Iesu Christe Sauoure of the worlde kinge of glory. Which lyuest and raigest God, worlde without ende.

Amen



## Prayers.

Amen.

**A** prayer to be sayde at the  
eleuacyon of the sacra-  
mentie.

**H**yle verye body, incarnate of  
a virgin.  
Rayled on a crosse, and offer-  
red for mans synnes,  
Whose side beyng pearfed, blond ran  
out plentuously,  
At the poynte of death, let us receyue  
thee bodely  
O swete, O holye, O Jesu sonne of  
Marye.

**The. xv. Prayers of**  
saynt Brygge.

O. iiii.

O Jesu

## The .xv. Dog.



Jesu, endles sweetnes to  
all that loue thee: a ioye  
passing and excedyng al  
gladnes and desyre, the  
fauour and louet of all  
repentaunt sinners, that  
lykest to dwell (as thou sayedst thy  
selfe) with the childzen of men, for that  
was the cause why thou wast incar-  
nate, and made man in the ende of the  
worlde. Haue mynde blessed Jesu, of  
all the sorowes that thou sufferedst in  
thy manhod, drawing nigh to thy blef-  
sed passion, the whiche moste hollesome  
passyon was ordeyned to be in thy  
diuine heart, by counsaile of the holy  
Trinity, for the raunsome of all man-  
kynd. Haue minde of the bitter greife  
and heaupnes which as thou thy selfe  
dyddest saye, was in thy minde whan  
at thy laste supper thou gaue thy bo-  
dy and bloud to thy discyples, dyddest  
washe theyr fete: and sweetlye comfort-  
tyng

## The .xv. Verses.

tynge them dyddest foreshewe vnto  
them that thy passion was at hande.

Haue mynde blessed Iesu of all the  
great Dredes, anguishes, & sorowes,  
that thou sufferedst in thy tendre flesh  
afoze thy passion on the crosse, whan  
thou wast betrayed, of thy dysciple  
Judas, to the Jewes, whiche of syn-  
guler affeccion that thou haddest to  
them, shoulde haue ben thy specyall  
people after tyme that thou haddest  
made thy prayer vpon the mounte of  
Oliuet, and swetest there both bloud  
and water. Also haue mynde of the  
great anguish that thou wast in, whā  
thou wast taken of the false Jewes,  
and by false wytnesse accused. And at  
Ierusalem in tyme of Easter, in the  
flouryshynge youth of thy body, with-  
out trespas receiuedst thou thy ind-  
gement of death vpon the crosse, wher  
also thou wast dispoiled of thyne own  
clothes, scorned, blyndefelde, buffeted,  
bounde



## Lyke xv. Vos.

bound to a pyller, and scourged, and  
with a rede smitten on the heade, and  
with innumerable paynes thy bodye  
was al to bzused and tozne. For mind  
of this blessed passion, I besech the, be-  
ning Jesu graunt me afoze my death,  
very contricion, true confession, and  
wozthye satisfaccion. And of all my  
synnes remission. Amen.  
Our father. Haple Mary.

## The seconde prayer.

**B**lessed Jesu maker of all the  
world, that of a man maye not  
be measured, whiche closest in  
thy hande all the earth. Haue minde of  
thy bitter sorow, fyrst whā the Jewes  
fastened thy blessed handes to the  
crosse wyth blunt nayles.

Also to encrease moze thy paine, they  
added sorow vpon sorowe to thy byt-  
ter woundes, whan they perced thy  
sen-

## The .xv. Dvs.

tender feete, because thou woldest not  
accozde to their wpll.

And so cruelly they dzeue thy blef-  
sed body in length and bzeadth to the  
measure of the crosse, that al the ioyntes  
of thy lymmes were both loled and  
broken: for mynde of thy most blessed  
passyon, I beseeche thee benigne Iesu,  
geue me grace to kepe with me, both  
thy loue, and thy dreade. Amen.  
Our father. Hail Mary.

## The thyrd prayer.

**I**esu heauenly leche haue mind  
of the langour and blexenes of  
thy woundes, and sorow that  
thou sufferedst in the heygthe of the  
crosse, whan thou wast lifte bp from  
the earth that thou wast all to tozne  
in all thy limmes, whereof there was  
no lymme abydyng in hys ryghte  
ioint: so that no sorow was lyke to  
thyne

## The .xv. Vos.

thyne , because that from the soles of thy fete, to the toppe of thy head was no hole place and yet forgettyng in maner all those greuous paines, thou prayedst deuoutly and charitably to thy father, for thy enemyes , sayinge: Father, forgene it them, for they wote not what they do. For this charitable mercy that thou shewedst to thyne enemyes, and for mynde of those bytter paynes graunte me that thys mynde of thy bytter passion , be to me plenar remission , and forgyuenes of all my synnes. Amen.

Oure father. Hail Mary. &c.

## The .iiii. prayer,

**O** Jesu very fredome of angelles, the paradysse of all gostelye pleasures, haue minde of the Dredde and hideous fearefulnes that thou sufferedst whan all thyne enemyes , lyke vnto  
most



## The. xv. Dns.

most wood lyons, compassed thee, aboute, smyting thee, and spyttyng on thee, scratchinge thee, and wyth many other greuous paynes turmentynge thee. For mynde of all these despytfull wordes, cruell beatynges, and sharpe tormentes, I beseeche thee blessed Jesu delyuer me from all myne enemies bodely and gostly, and geue me grace to haue the defense and proteccion of healthe euerlastynge agaynste them, vnder y shadow of thy wynges. Amen Our father. Hail Mary. &c.

### The fyfth prayer.

**O** Jesu myrrour of the diuine clea-  
renes, haue minde of that dread-  
and heuines (which thou hadst) whā  
thou hangedst naked and myserable  
on the crosse, & al thy frendes and ac-  
quayntaunce stode agaynste the, and  
foundest comforte of none but onelye  
thy most louing mother, faythfullye  
standyng by thee with greate bytter  
nesse

## The .xv. Dog.

nes of hearte, whome þu didst betake to thy welbeloued disciple, saying: lo woman thy son. And likewise to the disciple: Lo thy mother. I beseech thee blessed Iesu, by the swerde of sorow, that than perced her hearte, to haue compassion on me in all my troubles and afflictions bodely and gostlye, & geue me comfort in all time of tribulation. Amen. Our father. Hail Mary.

### The .vi. prayer.

**D**I Jesu, kyng most worthye to be loued, and frend most to be desired. Haue mynde of that sorowe that thou haddest whan thou beheldest in the myrrour of thy moste cleare maiestie, the predestination of all thy chosen soules that should be saued by the merite of thy passion. For minde of the depenes of thy greates mercye, which thou haddest vpon vs losse and desperate synners, and namely for the great mercy, which thou shewedst to the  
the

## The .xv. Dos.

the thief that honge on thy ryghtside,  
saying thus: Thys daye thou shalt be  
with me in paradise, I praye thee be-  
nigne Iesu, to shew thy mercy on me  
in the houre of my death. Amen.

Our father. Hail Mary.

### The .vii. prayer.

**O** Iesu wel of endles pitie, that saie-  
dest on the crosse of thy passion  
by inwarde affection of loue: I  
thyrt : that is to saye the healthe of  
mans soule. For mynde of thys bles-  
sed delire, I beseeche thee benigne Ie-  
su, kyndle our desyre to euerye good &  
perfite worke the thyrt of concupis-  
cence, and burnyng of al woꝝdly loue  
in vs, vtterly kole and ertynguishe.  
Amen. Our father. Hail mary. &c.

### The .viii. prayer.

**O** Iesu swetnes of hearts, and gost-  
ly pleasure of soules, I beseech the  
for



## The. xv. Dos.

for the bytternes, of the apfel and gal,  
that thou tastedst and sufferedst for vs  
at the houre of thy death, graunt that  
we may worthely receyue thy mooste  
blessed body and bloud for the remedy  
of our synnes, and comfort of our sou-  
les. Amen.

Our father. Hail Mary.

### The. ix. prayer.

**O** Jesu royall strength, and ghost-  
lye ioye: haue mynde of the an-  
guyshes and great sorowes that thou  
sufferedst, whan thou crydst, to thy  
father wyth a mightye voyce, what  
for the bytternes of thy deathe, and  
also for the scornynge of the Jewes,  
sayinge thus: O my God. why haste  
thou forsaken me: By this paynefull  
anguysh, forsake not vs in the an-  
guyshes of oure deathe, oure blessed  
God. Amen. Our father. Hail  
Marpe.

### The. x. prayer.

O Jesu

## THE PRAYERS.

that mightie Shepherde, I maye be  
founde worthy to be counted amōgſt  
the Shepe of his flocke throughe our  
Lorde Iesus Christ thy sonne, which  
lyueth and reigneth with the verye  
God world without ende. Amen.

¶ Let vs praye.

**O** Holy aungel of God, the mini-  
ſter of the heauenlye empyre,  
vnto whome almighty God hath co-  
mitted and deputed the keeping of me:  
humbly I beſeeche the for his maieſtie  
and pitieſ ſake. preſerue my bodye &  
ſoule and all my ſenſes, from all wic-  
kedneſſe and vnlawfull deſters, from  
all hurtful, bayn and vnclean thoug-  
tes, from all illuſions of euil ſpirites,  
from deſpyling of body & ſoule, & from  
the deceites of all my enemies, as wel  
viſible as inuiſible, which ſeke deſtruc-  
tion of my ſoule. And be thou my ſure  
protectour & gouernoure, where ſo-  
euer I go daye or night tyde or tyme.  
Conſerue

## **The prayes.**

Conserue and kepe me in clennes and  
puretie, strengthen me in feare & loue  
of Iesus Christ with all holy desires:  
and after this miserable and brittle  
life, carpe my soule vnto eternal felicitie:  
where with God & all saintes I  
may ioy worlde withoute ende. Our  
Lord Iesus Christ graunting this: to  
whom be honour and gloze for euer  
and euer. Amen.

### **A prayer to all saintes.**

**O** All ye blessed saintes of God,  
and blessed spirites angelicall,  
whome God with hys mellifluous  
countenance and blessed presence,  
maketh ioyful and euerlastigly glad,  
praye ye for me: I salute and honour  
you. I geue laudes and thākes vnto  
our Lorde, whiche hath chosen you, &  
hath preuented you in his benedictiōs:  
Oh opteyne for me forgiveness, op-  
teyn for me grace, and to be made one  
with God. Amen.



**O** Jesu beginning, and ende, waye,  
 lyfe, and vertue in euery meane,  
 haue mind, that fro þ top of thy head,  
 vnto þ soules of thy fete, thou suffredst  
 for vs to be drowned in the water of  
 thy painful passion. For mind of thy  
 great paine, and namely for the Depe-  
 nes and wydenes of thy woundes, I  
 besech the blessed Jesu, teache me the  
 large precept and cōmaundement of  
 loue, which am drowned al i foule syn.  
 Amen. Oure father. Hailie Marie.

**¶ The .xi. prayer.**

**O** Jesu depenes of endles mercye,  
 I besech thee for the depenes of  
 thy woundes, that went through thy  
 tender fleche and thy bowelles, & the  
 mary of thy bones, that thou vouch-  
 safe to drawe me out, beyng drowned  
 in the depenes of sin, & hyde me euer  
 after in the holes of thy woundes, fro  
 the face of thy wzathe, vnto the tyme  
 Lord that thy dredful furie be passed.

**R. I.**

**Ame.**

**The. v. Vers.**

**Amen. Our father. Hail Mary.**

**The. xi. prayer.**

**O** Jesu mirrour of trueneth, token of  
vnitie, and sure bode of charitie.  
Haue mynde of the innumerable pain-  
es and woundes, with the whiche fro  
the top of thy head, to the sole of the  
fote, thou wast wounded, & of y<sup>e</sup> wit-  
ked Jewes thou wast al to torne and  
rent, and all thy body made reade w<sup>th</sup>  
thy most holy bloud, the which great  
sorrow (blessed Jesu) in thy cleane by-  
ging body thou sufferedst. What migh-  
test thou doe more for vs, than thou  
diddest: Therfore (benigne Jesu) for  
the mynde of this passio, wyte all thy  
woundes in my heart with thy most  
precious bloud, that I may both rede  
in them thy drede and thy loue. And y<sup>e</sup>  
I may still continue in praylinge and  
thanking thee to my lyues ende. **Amen.**  
**Our father. Hail Mary.**

**The. xiii. Prayer.**

**O Jesu**

## The Complyn.

How longe shall mine enemy be ex-  
alted ouer me: beholde & heare me, O  
Lorde my god.

Allumyne mine eyes, leste I slepe  
any tyme in death: that my enemy ne-  
uer say, I haue preuailed against him.

They that trouble me, will reioyce  
yf I be caste downe: but I haue tru-  
sted in thy mercy.

Myne hearte shall reioyce in thy  
saluacion: I shall synge to our Lorde  
that geueth me benefites: & shal praise  
the name of the most hygh Lorde.

Glozy be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begynning. &c.

## The .xlii. psalme.

**S**udge me, O god, and discerne  
my cause against the vnhollye  
people: from a man vniust and  
disceitfull, delyuer me.

For thou O god, art my fortrese:  
why hast thou forsaken me: wherfore

A. ii.

Doe



## The complyn?

do I go all sorowfull, whylest myne  
enemye doth bere me?

Sende forth thy lighte, and thy  
truth: they haue led me, & brought me  
into thy holy hyll, and thy habitaciōs.

And I shall entre vnto thyne aul-  
ter: to God that reioyseth my youth.

I shall prayse thee with harpe, O  
God, my God, why art thou heauye,  
O my soule, and why doest thou trou-  
ble me?

Trust in God, for yet shall I prayse  
hym: the sauyng health that I looked  
for, and my God.

Glozy be to the father. &c.

As it was in the. &c.

The. cxxviii. Psalm.

**E** If stones haue they assailed me,  
euē frō my youth: let Israel now  
tell it.

Este stones haue they assayled me,  
euē frō my youth: and yet could they  
not overcome me,

Upon

Upon my backe haue synners build-  
ed: they haue prolonged theyr wyck-  
ednes.

The ryghteous Lorde shall cut a  
sundze the neckes of synners: let all  
be confounded & tourned abacke, that  
hate Syn.

Let them be made as the thatche  
of houses, that dyd wyther befoze it  
was pulled vp.

Wherof he that shall mowe hathe  
not filled hys hande, nor he that shall  
gather gleanes, his bosome.

And they that passed by, sayd not  
the blessing of our Lorde lyght vpon  
you: we do blesse you in the name of  
our Lorde.

Glozy be to the. &c. As it was. &c.

The. cxxx. psalme.

**I** Ord my hart is not exaulted:  
nether be myne eyes set aloft.

Neyther haue I walked in greate  
thinges: ne in meruayles aboue me.

L.iii.

I

## The Complyn.

If I dyd not thinke mekelye but  
haue exalted my soule.

As a weanling is from his mother,  
so let my soule be rewarded.

Let Israel trust in our Lord: from  
this time forth, and euermore.

Glozy be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begynning. &c.

### The antheme.

Let vs with all gladnesse solemp-  
nysse the memoey of our blessed Lady,  
to the ende that she may praye for vs,  
to our lord Iesu Chryst.

### The Chapter.

**M**y sauour hathe ben lyke vnto  
the Cinamom and baulme,  
that smelleth most fragrantly: I haue  
geuen an odour as pleasaunt as the  
precious myrrre. Thankes be to god.

### The hymne.

O blef=



The Complaynt.

¶ Let vs praye.

**I**orde Iesu Chyriste, sonne of  
the lyuynge God, set thyne ho-  
lye passyon, crosse, and death betwene  
thy iudgement and oure soules, bothe  
nowe, and at the houre of death: And  
mozeouer vouchesafe to graunt vnto  
the lyuynge, mercye and grace, to the  
dead pardon and rest: vnto thy holye  
Churche, peace and concozde: and to  
vs pooze synners, lyfe and ioye euer-  
lastynge. Whiche lyuest and raygneest  
God wyth the father, and the holye  
ghoste, worlde wythout ende. Amen.

The glorious passion of our Lord  
Iesu Chyriste, Delyuer vs from sorow-  
full heuynes, and bryng vs to the ioy-  
es of Paradyle. Amen.

¶ A prayer to the prayse of  
oure Lady.

Hayle

**O** Ayle quene, mother of mercye,  
our lyte,oure swetenesse, oure  
hope, alhaile. Unto thee do we crye,  
whyche are the banyshed chylidzen of  
Eua. Unto thee do we syghe, weping  
and waylynge in this vale of lamen-  
tacion.

Come of therfoze our patrones, Cast  
vpon vs those pytyfull eyes of thyne.  
And after thys oure banythement,  
shewe vnto vs the blessed fruite of thy  
wombe Jesu. O mercyfull, O holy,  
O swete virgin Mary.

Virgin mother of the congregaciō.  
Gate of glozy that neuer is Downe,  
Be for vs a reconsil acion  
Unto the father, and the sonne.

O mercyfull.

Virgin mercifull, virgin holy  
O swete virgin, O blessed Mary.  
Heare theyr prayers graciously  
Whiche cry and call vnto thee.

O holy.

Praye

## The complyn.

Praye for vs vnto thy sonne  
Wounded and crucified for vs all,  
And soze turmented wyth flagellacti-  
on,  
Crowned with thorne, and fed wyth  
gall.

O swete.

O glorious mother of God on  
hygh,  
Whose sonne is the father eternall,  
Pray for vs all incessantlye  
That worshyp thy blessed memorial.

O Marye.

From the wretched their faulces  
expell,  
Wype the spottes of synnes vncleane:  
Geue vs the lyfe that most doth excel  
Throughe thy prayer, and speciall  
meane.

O meke.

That he vs loose of all our synne,  
For the loue of his mother the virgin  
And vnto the kyngdome of heauen  
blys,



## Lyke Complyn.

blys,

Brynge vs that kynge that most holye is.

O mercyfull, O holy, O swete virgin Mary.

The versicle.

Mayle Mary full of grace, our Lorde is with thee.

The aunswere.

Blessed be thou amonge women, and blessed be the fruite of thy wombe.

Let vs praye.

**A**lmyghtie eternal God, which by the operacyon of the holye ghost diddest wonderfully prepare the body and soule of the glayous virgin and mother Mary, to thende it should be the woorthy habitation of thy onely begotten sonne, graunt that we maye be saued from all instaunte euils, and eternall death, throughe the deuoute intercession of her in whose commemozacion we take ioye and comforte. By Christ our Lorde. Amen.

Of

Here after followe the tenth ps  
ni tenciall Psalmes.

¶ The anthem.

Remember not.

¶ The. vi. Psalm.



Orde rebuke  
me not in thy  
furye: neyther  
chastē thou me in  
thyne anger.

Haue mercy on  
me Lorde, for I  
am sicke: heale me  
lord for my bones  
are broused.

And my soule is  
very sore troubled: but howe long  
Lorde:

Turne thee Lorde and deliuer my  
soule: saue me for thy mercye.

For there is none in death that hath  
mynde of thee: and in hell who wyl  
knowledge thee.

I haue laboured in my sorow I shal  
a.i. every

## The tenth psalmes.

every night wash my bed, with teares  
shall I weate the place where I lye.

Myne eye is troubled with woodnes  
I haue waken olde among al myne e-  
nemies.

Avoid from me all ye that woozke  
wicke dnes: for our lord hath heard the  
noise of my weping.

Our lord hath heard my praier: our  
lorde hath hearde my petition.

Let all myne enemyes be ashamed  
and confounded: let them be ashamed,  
and confounded very quickly.

Glozy be to the father, to the sonne,  
and to the holy gost.

As it was in the. &c.

## The. xxi. psalme.

**B**lessed are they whose iniquities  
be forgiven: and whose synnes bee  
couered.

Blessed is the man to whom God  
shall not impute synne, nether in hys  
spirite is disceite.



## The seven plalmes.

For I haue holdē me still, my bones  
haue wāren olde, whilst I cried al the  
daye.

For daye and nighte hath thyn  
hande be imburdened vpo me: I was  
turned in my trouble, whilst my back  
bone was stricken.

I haue made my faulte knowne to  
thee: and haue not hidde mine vnright-  
eousnes.

I said, I shal confesse myne vnright-  
eousnes against my selfe to our lord:  
and thou hast remitted the wickednes  
of my sinne.

For that shal euery holy person pray  
vnto thee, in tyme conueniente.

Neuertheles in the surroundynge  
of many waters, thei shal not appoche  
vnto him.

Thou art my refuge from tribulacy-  
on, that hath enclosed me: my ioye, de-  
liuer me from them that compass me.

A.ii,

A

## The lxxviii. psalme.

**I** Shall geue thee vnderstandynge,  
and shall enstrucke thee: in the waye  
that thou shalt goe, I shall fasten  
myne eyes vpon thee.

Be ye not made as the horse and the  
mule: in whom is none vnderstanding.

Binde the mouthes of the in snafles  
and bridles, that wil not drawe vnto  
thee.

Many are the plagues of the synner:  
but him that trusteth in our Lorde, he  
shall compasse with mercy.

Be glad in our Lord, and reioyce ye  
righteous: and be ioyous all, that be  
vprighte in hearte.

Glozy be to the. &c. As it was. &c.

## The lxxviii. psalme.

**L**orde reprove me not in thy fu-  
re: neither in thine anger cor-  
recte thou me.

For thine arrowes are fastened in  
me: and vpon me hast thou enforced  
thine

# The teuen plaines.

thyne hande.

There is no health in my fleſhe in  
regarde of thy wrath: there is no reſt  
in my bones becauſe of my ſynnes.

For mine iniquities are ouer paſſed  
mine head, and are layed vpon me as  
an heauy burden.

My woundes haue putrified and  
feſtered, by reaſon of my follyſynes.

I am made wretched and croked vnto  
the ende: all day did I goe ſorrow-  
fullye.

For my loynes are full of illuſyons:  
and there is no health in my fleſhe.

I am ſore afflicted and brought lowe  
I did roze out for ſorrow of mine heart

Lozde before thee is all my deſire:  
and my mourning is not hydden from  
thee.

Myne heart is troubled, my ſtrength  
hath leſte me: and the ſyghte of myne  
eyes, and the very ſame is not with me

My



## The thirtieth psalmes.

My frendes and my neighbours  
Drewe together, and stode agaynst me  
And they that were next me, stode  
farre off: and they that layed wayre for  
my lyfe, set vpon me.

And they that soughte for me, spake  
euill vnto me: vanities & disceines they  
imagined all day.

But I, as one being deafe, dyd not  
heare: and as one that were doombe,  
not opening my mouth.

And I was made as a man not hea-  
ring: and hauing no countrecheckes in  
his mouth.

For in our lord haue I trusted: thou  
wilt heare me my lord god.

For I haue sayed, least any tyme  
myne enemies triumphe vpon me: and  
whilest my fete slide, they spake great  
thinges agaynst me.

For I am prepared vnto the whippes  
and my doloure is alwaies in my  
fghte.

## The tenth psalme.

For I chal confesse myne vngodly-  
nes: and shall take thoughte for my  
synne.

But mine enemies liue & are made  
strong ouer me: and they are multipli-  
ed whyche hated me vniustlye.

They that requite euill for good, de-  
tracted me: because I folowed good-  
nes.

For sake me not, O lord my god: ney-  
ther departe thou from me.

Intende towarde my helpe, O lord  
God my health.

Glozy be to the father, to the sonne,  
and to the holy gost.

As it was in the beginning: as it is  
nowe, and euer shall be. Amen.

¶ The .li. psalme.

**H**ue mercy vpon me oh god: ac-  
cording to thy greate mercy.

And accordyng to the multitude of  
thy compassions: wipe away mine ini-  
quitie.

¶ Waite

## The seuen plalmes.

Wathe me moze from myne iniquitie: and clense me moze from my synne

For I knowledg myne iniquite: and my synne is euer beefore myne eyes.

Agaynste thee onely haue I sinned, and haue done euill in thy syghte: that thou mayest be iustified in thy wordes and banquishe whan thou arte iudged.

Lo I was begotten in wickednes: and my mother concealed me in synne

Lo thou hast loued trueth, the vnknown and secrete thynges of thy wysedom, haste thou vttered vnto me.

Sprinkle me Lord with hysope, and so shall I be cleane: thou shalt wathe me, and then shall I be whiter than snowe.

Unto my hearing shalt thou geue ioye and gladnes: and my weakened bones shalbe refreshed.

Turne thy face from my sinnes: and wipe



# The seuen plalmes.

Wipe away al my wickednes.

A pure heart create in me oh God:  
and an vprighte spirite make a newe  
within me.

Caste me not awaye from thy face:  
and thy holy spirite take not from me.

Restore vnto me the gladnes of thy  
saluation: and strengthen me wyth a  
pryncipal hearte.

I will instructe the wicked, that thei  
maye knowe thy wayes: and the vn-  
godly shalbe conuerted vnto thee.

Delyuer me from bloudes oh god  
the god of my health: and my tongue  
shall exalte thy righte wisenes.

Loe open thou my lippes: and my  
mouth shall shewe forth thy prayse.

For if thou haddest desired sacrifices  
I had surely geuen it: but thou dely-  
test not in burnte sacrifices.

A sacrifice to God is a lowely spirit:  
a contrite and an humble hearte thou  
shalte not despise o god.

Deale

**The tenth psalme.**

Deale gently of thy fauourable beneuolence with Sion: that the walles of Hierusalem maye be built agayne.

Then shalte thou accepte the sacrifice of righteousness oblations and burnt offerynges: then shall they lay calues vpon thyne aulter.

Glozy be to the. &c. As it was. &c.

**The. ci. Psalme.**

**L**orde heare my prayer: and let my clamoure come vnto thee.

Turne not thy face from me: whansoever I am troubled, bow thine eare vnto me.

In whatsoeuer daye that I am troubled, heare me quickly.

For my daies haue vanished as smoke & my bones waxed dry as a fyrebrand

I am stricken, and my heart withered like hay: because I forgot to eate my breade.

With the noise of my moynyng: my bone hath clouen to the fleshe.

**I am**

## Like Ieremie plaintes.

I am made like vnto a pellicane of  
wildernes: & am made like the night  
rauen in an house.

I haue weaked: & am made like a spa  
rowe solitarie in the couse of an house.

All day did myne enemyes rayle vp  
on me: and they that praised me, con  
spired against me.

For I did eate ashes as bread: and  
mingled my drinke with weeping.

In regarde of thy wrath and indig  
nacion: for thou taking me vp diddeste  
cast me against the grounde.

My daies haue faded as a shadowe  
and I haue withered like haye.

But y<sup>e</sup> lord abideth for euer: & thimemo  
rial is fro one generaciō vnto another.

Thou lord arising shalt haue mercy  
of Sion: for it is time to haue mer cye  
on it, for the tyme commeth.

For the stones therof haue pleased  
thy seruautes: and they shall haue  
ruth on the grounde therof.



## The tenen plalmes.

And the people shal feare thy name  
o lord: and al the kinges of the earth  
thy gloze.

For our lord hath builded Syon:  
and shal be sene in hys gloze.

He hath regarded the speche of the  
humble: and hath not despised their  
prayer.

Let these thynges bee wytten in  
another generacion: & the people that  
shal be created shal prayse our lord.

For he hath looked downe from hys  
high holy place: our lord hath looked  
downe from heauen vnto the earth.

For to heare the wayling of them  
that be fettered: for to lose the sonnes  
of them that were slaine:

That they shoulde in Sion declare  
the name of our lord: and his pralle in  
Hierusalem.

In assembling of people together:  
and kinges for to serue our lord.

He answered hym in the waye of  
his

## The lenten plaines.

And enter not into iudgement with  
thy seruante: for euery person liuing  
shal not be iustified in thy sighte.

For an enemy hath pursued my soule:  
he hath brought low my lyfe in earth.

He hath set me in darkenes, as the  
dead mē of the world: & my spirite was  
weyed, my heart troubled within me.

I haue been mindfull of olde dayes,  
I haue studied vpon al thy workes and  
in the dedes of thyne handes I mused.

I haue stretched forth mine handes  
vnto thee: my soule vnto thee, as earth  
without water.

Pastely heare me, o lorde: my spirite  
hath fayled me.

Turne not thy face from me: lest I  
be like to men descending into a pitte.

Cause thy mercy to be heard of me  
betimes: for in the haue I trusted.

Shewe me the waye wherein I  
maye walke: for vnto thee haue I lift  
vp my mynde.

Deluyner

## The tenth psalme.

Deliver me from myne enemyes  
lord, unto thee haue I fled: teache me  
to doe thy wyll, for thou art my god.

Thy good spirite shall conduite me  
into the lande of rightefulnes: for thy  
names sake lord thou shalt reuyue me  
through thine equitie.

Thou shalt bring my soule fro trouble:  
and through thy mercy destroye all  
mine enemies.

And thou shalt destroye all that mo-  
lest my soule: for I am thy seruaunt,

Glozy be to the father, to the sonne  
and to the holy gost.

As it was in the beginning, as it is  
nowe and euer shalbe. Amen.

### The antheme.

Remember not o lord the faultes  
eyther of vs, or of our parentes, nei-  
ther take thou vengeaunce of our sinnes  
Spare o lord, spare thy people, which  
thou hast redemed with thy precyous  
bloud. Be neuer moze angry with vs.

The



**I** Cried vnto our Lord. &c. I lifted  
vp mine eyes. I reioised in thole. Un  
to thee haue I lyfted Except our lord  
They that trust in our lord. U bhan  
Our lord turned. Excepte oure Lord  
Blissed be al that Estsone haue they  
From the depe. Worde my hearte is  
not exalted.

**Psalme.**

**W**orde haue mynde of Dauid:  
and of all his mekenes.

As he hath sworne to our lord, hath  
made a bowe to our lorde of Jacob: if  
I shal entre into the tabernacle of my  
house: If I shall ascende into the bed  
where I lye.

If I shal geue slepe vnto mine eyes  
and slombryng vnto myne eye liddes

And rest vnto the temples of myne  
head; vntyll I fynde a place for oure  
lorde: a tabernacle for the god of Ja  
cob.

Loe we haue heard her in Effrata:  
we founde her in the feldeg of y woude

b.i.

Wg

We shall enter into his tabernacle: we shall worship in the place where he hath set his feet.

Arise lord into thy rest, thou and the Arche of thy sanctification.

Let thy priests doe on iustice, and thy saintes reioyse.

For thy seruant Dauid's sake: turne not backe the face of thy anoynted.

Our Lord hath sworne trueth to Dauid & shall not disceiue him: of thy fruite of thy belly shall I set vpon thy seate.

If thy childre wil kepe my testamēt and my testimouies, those that I shall teache them,

And their sonnes worlde wythoute ende: shall sit vpon thy seate.

Our Lord hath chosen Sion: he hath chosen it for his dwelling place.

This is my resting place for evermore: here shall I dwell for I haue chosen it.

The widow of it wyth blessing I shall blisse: the poore people of it I shall fulfil with bread.

## The luttages.

**O** God, which dost infuse the giftes of charitie into the heartes of the faythfull, throughe the grace of the holy gosse, graunte vnto thy seruautes, both me and women (for who we praye vnto thy mercy) health of body and soule, that they may loue thee with all theyr power, and perfourme with all loue the thynges that be pleasing to thee. By Chyste our lord.

## For peace.

**G**od, from whom al holy desires all good counsels, and all iuste woorkes do procede, geue vnto vs the same peace, whiche the worlde cannot geue: that our heartes being obediante to thy commaundementes, and the feare of our enemyes taken away, our tyme maye be peasible, throughe thy proteccyon. By Chyste our lord.

## For mercy.

Lord



## The suffrages.

**I**orde we beseeche thee to shew  
vnto vs thyne vnspeakable  
mercy, that thou both purge vs from  
all our synnes, and mercifully deliuer  
vs from the payne that we deserue  
for the same. By Chryste our lord.

For the soules departed.

**G**od that art creatour & redemer  
of all faythfull people, graunt vnto  
the soules of al true beleuers being  
dead, remission of all their synnes, that  
through deuoute prayers they maye  
attayne thy gracious pardon, whiche  
they haue alwaye desired. By Chryste  
our lord.

For the king and Quene.

**I**orde god of hostes, kyng most  
mightie and strong, by whom  
kynges doe reigne, & in whose handes  
are the heartes of all kynges: graunt  
vnto thy welbeloued seruautes Phi  
lip & Marye, our king & quene conti  
nual health of body & soule, that their  
heartes

**The verses of. S. bernarde.**

Lord I commende my soule into  
thy handes, O Lord very God thou  
hast redemed me.

**O saviour.**

I haue spoken wyth my tongue:  
Lord geue me knowledge of myne  
ende.

**O holy.**

And the number of my dayes, what  
it is: that I maye knowe, how muche  
I lacke.

**O God.**

Lord, thou hast broken my bondes,  
I shall geue vnto thee a sacrifice of  
praysse: and shall call vpon the name of  
our lord.

**O Emanuel.**

Refuge is taken from me: and there  
is none that seeketh my lyfe.

**O Christ.**

I haue cried vnto thee o lord: I haue  
said, thou art my hope and my portion  
in the lande of the liuing.

c.ii. = **O king.**

## The verses of O kyng.

Make in me a signe of goodnesse,  
that they whiche hate me, maye se it,  
and be confounded, for thou lord hast  
holpen me, and comforted me.

### O Mayster.

Lord the lyght of thy countenance  
is marked vpon vs, thou hast made mine  
hearte ioyful.

Glorie be to the father, to the sonne,  
and to the holy gost.

As it was in the begynnyng: as it is  
nowe, and euer shalbe. Amen.

**I**esu sonne of God, maker of  
all thynges, helpe me, to the  
ende I delite not in vayne  
thoughtes.

Our father, whiche arte in heauen.  
Mayle Mary. &c.

**I**esu sonne of God, whyche heldest  
thy peate beefore a iudge  
kepe my tongue, vntill I haue  
deuised, howe, and what I shall say

Our



## The Dirige.

I was brought low, and he deliuered me.

Turne thee my soule in to thy rest: for our lord hath done muche for thee.

For he hath deliuered my soule from death: mine eyes from teares, my feete from sliding.

I shall please our lord, in the countrey of liuers.

Lozde geue them eternall rest. And let continual lyghte shyne vnto them.

¶ Antheme. I shall please our Lozde in the region of liuers.

¶ The antheme.

Who is me.

¶ The. cxiij. Psalme.

**A** Cried vnto our lord, when I was in trouble: & he heard me. O lord deliuer my soule fro lyig lippes and a disceitful tongue.

What may be geuen thee, or what may be laid against thee, for a disceitful tong  
The sharpe arrowes of the myghtye:  
with

## The Dirige.

With hote sparcklyng coales.

Wo is me for my resting place is prolonged: I haue dwelled to the inhabitantes of Cedar, my soule was long in exile. I was pealible with them that hated peace: whan I spake vnto them they assauted me causeles.

Lord geue them eternal rest.

And let continual light shine vnto the.

The antheme.

Wo is me, for that my banyshmente is prolonged.

The antheme.

Oure Lorde.

The. cxx. Psalme.

**L**ifted vp mine eyes vnto the hilles: from whens helpe shall come vnto me.

My helpe commeth from oure lord: that made heauen and earth.

He shall not suffer thy fore to slippe: neyther shall he that kepeth the, fall into a slomber.

Loe,

## The Dirige.

Loe, he shall neither fall a slepe nor  
slombze, whyche kepeth Israell.

Our Lorde kepeth thee, our Lorde  
is thy defence: more than thy ryghte  
hande.

The Sunne shall not burne thee by  
daye: nor the moone by nighte.

Our Lorde kepeth thee from al euil:  
our Lorde kepeth euen thy soule.

Our Lorde kepeth thy going in and  
going out: from thys tyme forth and e  
uermore.

Lorde geue them eternall reste: and  
let continuall lyghte shyne vnto them

### The antheme.

Our Lorde kepeth thee from al euil  
he kepeth euen thy soule.

### The anthem.

If thou Lorde.

### The cxxix. Psalme.

**F**rom the depe places haue I  
called vnto thee oh Lorde: lord  
heare my prayer.

Let



## The Dirige.

Let thine eares be intentife, to the  
voice of my prayer.

If thou lord wilt loke so straightli vpon  
synnes: O Lord, who shal abide it.  
But there is mercy with thee: & because  
of thy law, haue I abiden thee O lord.

My soule hath abidē in hys wordes:  
my soule hath trusted in oure Lord.

From the mornynge watche vnto  
nyghte: let Israel trust in oure Lord.

Foz with our lord there is mercy,  
and hys redemption is plentuous.

And he shal redeme Israell: from al  
the iniquities of it.

Lord geue them eternall rest.

And let continual light shine vnto thee.  
AntHEME. If thou lord imputeſt mens  
synnes vnto thee: lord who shal abyde it

AntHEME. The workes.

The. cxxxvii. Psalme.

**L**ord I shall make knowledge to  
thee with al my hert: foz thou hast  
heard the wordes of my mouth.

In

## The Dirige.

In y sight of angels I Chal sing to the  
I Chal worship the in thy holy tēple &  
Chal confes thy name.

Upō thy mercy & thy trouth, for aboue  
al thing thou hast magnified thy holpe  
name.

Whāsoeuer y I Chal cal bpōthe, heare  
me: y Chal ēcrease strēgth in my soule  
Let al the kinges of the earth confesse  
the o lord: for they haue hearde all the  
wordes of thy mouth.

And let thē sig in the waies of our lord  
for great is the glozy of our lord.

For our lord is high & beholdeth lowe  
thiges: & knoweth high thinges a far.  
If I walke in the middes of tribulaci  
on, thou wilt recōfort me: & bpō the cru  
elty of minz enemies thou hast extēded  
thy power: & thy right hād hath made  
me safe.

Our lord Chal requite for me, lord thy  
mercy is everlasting: the woorkes of  
thine handes despise thou not.

Lorde geue them eternall rest.

## The Dirige.

And let continual light shine vnto the.

¶ The antheme.

Lord despise not the workes of thine  
handes.

¶ The versicle.

From the gates of hell.

¶ The Answer.

Lord deliver theyr soules.

¶ The antheme.

I heard a voyce.

¶ The song of mary.

**M**y soule magnifieth our lord.  
And my spirite hath reioysed  
in god my sauoure.

For he hath regarded the humilitie  
of hys handemayden: beholde now from  
henceforth shall all generacions call  
me blessed.

For he that is mightie hath done to me  
great thynges: a blessed is hys name.  
And his mercy is alwayes on the that  
feare hym, throughout al generacions

He hath shewed strength with hys  
arme:



## **The Dirige.**

arme: he hath scattered them that are  
proude in the imaginacions of theyr  
heartes.

He hath put downe the mightie fro  
theyr seates: and hath exalted them of  
lowe degree.

He hath filled the hungry with good  
thynges: and hath sente away the  
ryche emptye.

He hath remembred mercye: & hath  
holpen his seruaunt Israell.

Euen as he promised to our fathers  
Abraham: and to hys sede for euer.

Lorde geue them eternall reste: and  
let continuall light shine vnto them.

## **The anthem.**

I haue hearde a voice from heauen,  
laying: Blessed be the deade, whyche  
dye in our lorde.

Lorde haue mercye on vs

Christe haue mercy on vs

Lorde haue mercy on vs

Our father whiche art, &c.

The Dirige.

Hayle Mary. &c.

The. cxlv. Psalm.

**P**rayle our lord my soule, I Chal  
laude our lord durynge my lyfe:  
I Chal sing to my god, so long as  
I liue.

Truste ye not in princes, nor in the  
childzen of men, in whom there is no  
health.

My soule shall passe out, and shall  
retourne into hys countrey: in that day  
shall al theyr cogitations perishe.

Blessed is the man, whose helper  
is the god of Jacob: whose hope is in  
hys lord god, whiche made heauen and  
earth, and sea, and all that be in them.

Whiche kepeth trueth for evermore,  
doeth iudgemente to them that suffre  
wzong, and geueth meate to the hun-  
gry.

Our lord loseth the fettered: our lord  
geueth sight to the blynde.

Our Lorde lyfteth vp them that be  
fallen:

## **The Dirige.**

fallen: our lord loueth the ryghtuous

Our Lord preserveth straungers,  
he shal defende the fatherles and the  
wydowe, and shal destroy the wayes of  
synners.

Our Lord shall reygne evermore:  
thy God O Sion from one generacye  
unto another.

Lord geue them eternall rest:  
And let continuall lyght shyne vnto  
them.

**The Versicle.**

From the gates of hell.

**The aunswere.**

Lord deliuer theyr soules.

**The Versicle.**

I trust to see the goodnes of our lord.

**The aunswere.**

In the lande of lyfe.

**The versicle**

Lord God heare my prayer.

**The aunswere.**

And geue hearing to my clamour.

**Let**



## The Dirige.

¶ Let vs praye.

**G**OD to whom it is appropried to be mercyfull euer and to spare, be mercifull to thee soules of thy seruauntes of eche kynd, and forgeue them all theyr synnes, that they beyng loosed fro the bondes of death, maye deserue to ascende vnto lyfe. By Chyyst our lord.

**O** God, the Lord of pardon, graunt vnto the soule of. R. thy seruante the yeres mynde of whose death we haue in remembraunce a place of rest, the blisful quiete, and clerenes of thy light. By Chyriste our Lord.

**O** God, whiche hast caused thy seruantes in pontifical dignitie, to be accompted among the priestes apostolike, graunte we beseeche thee, that they maye enioye in heauen the continual company of them, whose office they did beare sometyme here in earth. By

Chyrist

By Chyſte.

**O** God the grauntour of pardon  
and the loue of mans ſaluacyō  
we beſeche thy mercy that thou wylte  
ſuffer the cōgregaciōs of our bzōthers  
and liſters, beeyng departed oute of  
thys worlde, through the interceſſyon  
of bleſſed Mary the virgin, and ſainct  
Michael the archaungel, and all holy  
ſaintes to come to the congregacion  
of euerlaſtyng felicitye. By Chyſte  
our Lorde. Amen.

**O** God, that art creatour and rede  
mer of al faithfull people, graūt  
vnto the ſoules of all trewe beleuers  
beyng dead, remiſſion of al their ſinnes  
that through the deuoute prayers they  
maye attayne thy gracious pardon,  
which they haue alway deſired: Which  
thalt come to iudge the quicke and the  
dead, and the worlde by fyre, Amen.  
God haue mercy on al Chyiſten ſoules  
Amen.

d. i.

Matins

The Antheme.  
Matins for the  
deade.

The antheme.  
Direct good Lorde.

The. v. Psalme.



Lorde perceiue my woordes  
with thine eares: vnderstande  
my clamoure.

Take hede to the voyce of  
my prayer: my king and my god.

For vnto thee wyl I praye (O lord)  
early shalt thou heare my voyce.

Early shall I stande by thee, and I  
shal see: for thou art a god, not fauor-  
ing iniquitie.

For the maligne shal not dwell nere  
thee: neyther shal the vnrightrous a-  
bide before thyne eyes.

Thou hast hated al that do iniquitie:  
thou shalt destroye al that speake fals-  
hode.

A man that is bloudy and deceitfull

our



**The Dilige.**

our Lord doth abhorre: but I through  
the plentuousnes of thy mercy.

Shal entre into thine house: I shall  
pray at thy holy temple in thy feare.

Leade me lord in thy rightuousnes  
because of myne enemyes, directe my  
way in thy syght.

For in the mouth of them there is no  
trueth: the heartie of them is full of va-  
nitie.

The throte of the is an open graue  
discreitfully haue they done with their  
tongues: iudge them o God.

Let them fall from their cogitations,  
acordyng to the greatnes of their wic-  
kednes expel the for they haue stirred  
thee to anger, lord.

And let all reioyse that trust in thee:  
they shall euer more be glad, and thou  
shalt dwell among them.

And they shall gloze in thee, al that  
loue thy name: for thou wilt blisse the  
righteous.

## The Dirige.

Lord thou hast couered vs, as it wer  
with a childe of thy good wyll.

Lozde geue them eternal rest.

And let continual lyghte shyne vnto  
them.

## The anthem.

Directe good lozde, my waye in thy  
lyght.

## The anthem.

Turne the lozde.

## The. vi. psalme.

**L**orde rebuke me not in thy fury:  
neither chasten thou me in thine  
anger.

Haue mercy on me Lord, for I am  
sicke: heale me Lord, for my bones are  
broused.

And my soule is very sore troubled:  
but how long Lord.

Turne thee Lord, and deliuer  
my soule: saue me for thy mercy.

For there is none in death that hath  
mynde of thee: and in hell, who wil ac-  
knowledge

## The Dirige.

knowledge thee.

I haue laboured in my sorowe, I  
shall euery nyghte washe my bedde:  
wyth teares shall I weate the place  
where I lye.

Mine iye is troubled with woodnes:  
I haue waxen olde among all myne  
enemyes.

Anoyde from me all ye that worke  
wyckednesse: for our Lorde hath heard  
the noise of my weping.

Our Lorde hath heard my prayer:  
our Lorde hath receyued my petition.

Let all myne enemies be greatelye  
ashamed and confounded, let the be a-  
shamed and confounded verye quicke-  
ly.

Lorde geue them eternal rest: and let  
continual light shine vnto them.

¶ The antheme.

Turne thee Lorde and delyuer my  
soule: for he is not in death that hath  
mynde of her.

D.iii.

¶ The



# The Dirige.

The antheame.

Let any tyme.

The .vii. Psalme.

**D** Lorde my god, in the haue I tru-  
sted: saue me from all that perse-  
cute me, and deliuer me.

Let any tyme they deuour my soule  
as a lyō, whilst there is none that may  
redeme nor saue me.

**O** Lorde **G O D** if I haue done  
thys thyng: if wickednesse bee in mine  
handes.

If I haue requited euil to them that  
did for me: let me than worthely fal in  
to mine enemies handes.

Let an enemye persecute my soule:  
let hym take it and tread down my life  
in earth, and bryng my glory into dust.

Arple Lorde in thy wrath: and bee  
exalted in the countreyes of myne ene-  
mies.

And

## The Dirige.

And aryle my Lorde God in the precept that thou hast commaunded: and the congregacyon of people shall compass thee.

And for thesame goe bp agayne on hyghe: oure A D R D E iudgeth nacyns.

Judge me Lorde accorдынge to my iustice: and procede vpon me according to myne innocency.

Let the wickednesse of synners bee consumed, and thou shalt orde the iuste: o God that enserchest heart and reynes.

My iuste helpe is from G O D: whyche preserveth the ryghteous in heart.

Oure A D R D E is a iust iuge, strengre and pacyente: is he angrye all tymes.

Excepte ye bee tourned he hath shaken hys sworde: he hath bended hys bowe, and hath made it ready.

And

## The Dirige.

And hath prepared in it vessels of death : he hath made hys arrowes hote.

Lo he bredeth iniustice, he hath conceyued sorowe: and hath brought forth vngodlynnes.

He hath opened a lake and dryged it oute : and hath fallen into the pitte that hymselfe made.

Let hys sorowe be turned vpon his owne head: and lette hys wyckednesse fall vpon hys owne crowne.

I shall make knowledge to oure Lorde accordynge to hys iustyce : and shall syng to the name of our lord most hyghest.

Lord geue them eternall reste: and lette continuall lyghte shyne vnto them.

## The anthem.

Let any tyme he maye rauyſhe my soule as a lyon, whē there is none that wyll redeme it, nor saue it.

The



# The Dirige.

**T**he versicle.

From the gates of hell.

**T**he aunswere.

Lorde delyuer theyr soules.

Our father. And leade vs not. &c.

But delyuer vs. &c.

**T**he first lesson.

Spare me O lord my dayes be briez  
Sand shorte,

For what is the man whom thou  
doest magnifie,

O why from him thyne hearte doest  
thou transporte,

Comforting hym in the morning: and  
sodenly

Thou temptest hym agayne with ad-  
uersitie:

Why dost thou not so much as suffre  
me a litle,

That I maye tary the swallowing of  
my spyle.

Lord I haue offēded and what shal  
I doe,

Thou

## The Dirige.

Thou that orderest mā in euery thing,  
Whi woldest thou make me to swaue  
from the lo,  
And makest me to be myne owne vn-  
doing  
Why takest thou not from me, my li-  
ful liuing,  
Loe howe in duste I slepe wonder-  
fast,  
And if thou tari a while al helpe wi-  
past.

## The aunswere.

I verely thynke and beleue surely,  
That my redemer is eterne on lyue,  
And that at the last Day finally,  
Out of the earth whoso it denye,  
I shal arise, and shal agayne reuyue  
And in my fleshe I shall plainlye see  
My God my lauour which hath red-  
med me.

## The versicle.

Whom

## The Dirige.

Whom I shall behold, and see in very  
deede  
As perfectly as any is able to de-  
uise,  
None other it is, that shall see in my  
steede.  
But I my selfe, with these presente  
eyes,  
Shall hym beholde in moste perfecte  
wyse:  
And in my fleche I shall playnly see,  
My god, my sauiour whiche redeemed  
me.

## The seconde lesson.

My soule is full weary of this lyfe  
that I leade,  
And of this world full little doeth  
it recke,  
But suffer me a while, agayne my self  
to pleade,  
That for very bitter angurthe my  
wordes out they breake.

And



## The Dirige.

And payne maketh my soule to God  
thus to speake,

Thou god take from me thy condemp-  
nation,

Shew me why thou handlest me on  
thys fashion.

I wene that thou doest some pleasure  
take,

Thus with calamitie me to ouerpresse  
Whiche am the verpe worke that thy  
handes did make.

Thou art of counsel with the wycked  
as I gesse,

And wilt thou helpe them in there  
wickednes,

Be thyne eyes fleshly as other mens  
bee

And seest thou none other wyse than o-  
ther men doe see.

Be thy daies like to the daies of other  
men,

Thy yeres and tymes be not they al-  
so,

In no other maner or fassyon, then  
Be the yerres of men whiche so sone o-  
uer gve

My sinne and iniquitie whi enserchest  
thou so.

And yet thou knowest that in me no  
synne shalbe fande,

Syth no man may escape thy mortall  
hande.

**¶ The versicle.**

O blessed god whiche by myracle di-  
uine,

Dydest reise Lazar fro his sepulture,  
Whan he in thesame foure dayes had  
line,

So that hys body beganne to sauour  
Lyke as it fareth by euery creature,  
Graunt them rest that from hens are  
discended,

And geue the pardon tohere they haue  
offended.

**¶ The aunswere.**

Thou that shalt come to iudge & geue  
sentence.

Lesse. 1. 1. 1.

sentence,  
Upon quicke and dead and the world  
ouer all,  
And by burning fyre shalt try the con-  
science,  
Of euery creature in iudgement gene-  
rall,  
Whiche to escape maye no man mor-  
tall,  
Graunt them rest that from hence are  
discended,  
And geue the pardon where they haue  
offended.

The thirde lesson.

**I** By handes good Lorde haueme  
made and formed,  
In euerye parte all in compas  
rounde,  
And that I nowe agayne so sone be o-  
uerforned,  
Remember how thou madest me lyke  
clay out of the grounde,  
Now agayne to dust shal I so sone re-  
dounde



dounde:

Like soft milke hast thou not me dzed  
And like vnto chese hast thou not me  
pressed,

With skinne & flesh also for the nones,  
Thou hast me enclosed and ther wyth  
ouerclade,

And eke also with sinowes and wyth  
bones

Thou haste compacte me, and strong  
thou hast me made:

Lyfe and mercy of the also I had,  
And with thy goodnes & thy visitacion  
Thou hast continually been my p̄ser-  
uacion.

¶ The aunswere.

O good lord, in what maner place,  
Maye I hyde my selfe in that feareful  
honre,

Awaye from thy most glazvous face  
Whā ȳ thou as soueraigne Emperour  
The worlde shalte iudge, by thy won-  
derous power:

**F**or I know wel that in my lyfe daies  
I haue synned muche by many sondry  
wayes.

**The versicle.**

**F**or of my synnes I am ful soze adrad  
I shall be ashamed before thee to ap-  
pere.

**W**han thou shalt come to iudge both  
good and bad.

**N**euer suffer for thy mercy dere,  
That I be condemned than beefore  
thee there.

**F**or I know wel that in my life daies  
I haue synned muche by many diuers  
wayes.

**The anthem.**

**In a place.**

**The. cxii. Psalme.**

**O**ur Lorde ruleth me, and nothing  
shall faile me: in a place of pasture  
there hath he set me.

**H**e hath broughte me vpon a freche  
water: he conuerteth my soule.

ignorances doe thou not remembre.

Thou for thy goodnesse good Lord:  
haue mynde of me, according vnto thy  
mercy.

Our lord is swete and rightuous:  
for thys that he geue a law to the that  
goe out of the way.

He shall directe the milde in iudge-  
mente: he shall teache the meke hys  
wayes.

All the wayes of oure L O R D E  
are mercys and veritie: to them that  
requite hys testamente and hys pro-  
mises.

For thy names sake good lord, thou  
shalt haue mercy on my synne: for tru-  
ly it is greates.

Who is the manne that feareth  
oure Lord: he hath ordayned a lawe  
to hym in the way whom he hath cho-  
sen.

Hys soule shall dwell in goodnesse,  
and hys seede shall inherit the earth.



## The Psalme.

Our Lorde is a sure ground to them  
that feare hym: and his testament that  
it maye bee manifested to them.

Myne eyes be ever to oure Lorde  
for he shal pul my fote out of the snare.

Take vpon me, and haue mercye  
vpon me, for I am alone and poore.

The tribulacions of my hearte be  
multiplied: deliuer me from my neces-  
sities.

Beholde my humilitie, and my la-  
boure: and forgeue al my faultes.

Beholde myne enemyes, for they be  
multiplied: & they haue hated me with  
a wycked hate.

Kepe my soule, and deliuer me: I shal  
not be ashamed, for I haue trusted  
thee.

Innocentes and good men haue  
suffered vnto me: for because that I haue  
suffered thee.

O god deliuer Israel, from al tribu-  
lacions,

## The Dirige.

Lozde geue them eternall rest: and  
lette contynuall lpghte shyne vnto  
them.

## The anthem.

The defaultes of my youth, and my  
ignozauncies remembre not o Lozde.

## The anthem.

I trust to see.

## The. xvi. Psalme.

**O**ur Lozde is my lpghte and my  
health: whom shal I feare.

Our Lozde is the defender of my  
lyfe: of whom shal I be adrad.

Whylest euill doers approch vnto me  
for to deuoure my fleche.

Myne enemyes, whiche trouble me  
they were made weake and fell down

If they pitche pavilions against me:  
my hearte shal not feare.

If a battayle ryle agaynst me: I  
shal trust in it.

One thyng haue I asked of oure  
lozde, that I shal require: that I may

e.iii. inhabite

## The Dirige

Inhabite in the house of our lord al the  
dayes of my life.

That I maye see the will of our  
Lorde: and maye exlyte bys temple.

For he hath byd me in bys taberna-  
cle in the euil daie: he hath defended me  
in the secrete place of bys tabernacle.

He hath exalted me vpo a rocke, and  
nowe he hath exalted mine head aboue  
myne enemies.

I haue gon about, and haue offer-  
red in bys tabernacle: I shall syng the  
sacrifice of inuocation, and shall saye a  
psalme vnto our Lorde.

Heare my voice lord, toher with I  
haue cryed vnto thee: haue mercye on  
me, and heare me.

Myne hearte hath sayed vnto thee,  
my face hath sought thee: thy face lord  
I shall delyze.

Turne not thy face away from me,  
do not swarne fro thy seruant in the

psalme

26



## The Dirige.

Be myne helper, forlake me not: ne-  
ther despise thou me O God my sauy-  
our.

For my father and my mother haue  
forlaken me: but our lord hath recey-  
ued me.

Lord set me a law in thy way: and  
leade me in a straight path in spite of  
myne enemyes.

Let me not goe after the myndes of  
them that trouble me: for vniust wyt-  
nesses haue risen against me: and wic-  
kednes hath lyed vnto them.

I trust to see the goodnesse of oure  
L O R D E : in the lande of the ly-  
uynge.

Loke after oure Lord, dooe man-  
fullye: and lette thynne hearte be comfort-  
ed, and abyde our Lord.

Lord geue them eternall reste: and  
lette continuall lyghte shyne vnto  
them.

¶ The

## The Dirige.

### The anthem.

I truste to see the goodnesse of oure  
Lorde: in the lande of the lyuyng.

### The versicle.

The rightuous shalbe in eternal re-  
membzaunce.

### The aunswere.

He shall not feare euyl speakyng.  
Our father. &c. And leade vs not. But  
delyuer vs. &c.

### The fourth lesson.

**H**ow soe am I laden wyth synne  
and wyckednes,

Lord of thy goodnes I pray the lette  
me knowe

My cursed actes and great vnrightu-  
ousnes,

Whereby my soule in daunger is and  
woe:

Thy face alas why hidest thou me fro  
Entreating me with lye 'extremitye,  
As if I were thy mortall enemye.

Against a leafe that telled is with  
winde

## The Dirige.

wynde,

Thou chewest thy power, thy force &  
thy might,

And dost me persecute, which by very  
kynde

Am as the dry stubble, or strawe that  
is light,

Since against me thou doest bitterlye  
wight,

And wilt as I thinke me vtterlye vp  
cast

For the faultes of my youth that are  
done and past.

My fete in stocks sette thou hast fast  
Awaityng right narrowly al my hole  
trade,

Insomuch that my fote steppes numbred  
thou hast,

And neuerthelesse when Death Chal in  
uade,

As the rotten donge I muste awaye  
fade:

And sodenly my fleche Chal tourne to  
wormes



## The Dirige.

wormes meate,

Lyke as a garmente that moethes do  
waste and eate.

### The aunswere.

Alas good lord and well awaye,

For my lyfe euil spente my soule is at  
frayde,

What shal I doe or what shal I saye

Whither shal I flee thus wofull ye a  
rayde,

But vnto thee Lord for mercye and  
ayde

Which for to graunt I humbly thee  
praye,

When thou shalt come, at the latter  
daye.

### The versicle.

My soule within me is troubled right  
soze,

With greuous sorowe and depe repen  
saunce,

Of my manifold sinnes, committed  
befoze,

## The Dirige.

By verye fragilitie of humayne igno-  
raunce:

But yet good Lorde in all suche gre-  
uaunce,

It for to succoure, I humblye thee  
praye,

Whan thou shalte come at the latter  
daye.

## The fifth lesson.

**T**he mā that proceedeth from his  
mothers wombe,

Whose lyfe in thys worlde is short and  
transitorie,

And in conclusyon is caste in to a  
tombhe,

Fulfylled is wyth manyfolde myles  
eye,

Most lyke to a flower that fadeth na-  
turally,

And lyke vnto a shadow doeth vanish  
and abate,

And neuer cōtinuing in one like estate  
And

## The Dirige.

And thynekst thou it mete eyther els  
conuenient

Vpon suche a one so narrowly to  
spy,

Oz to contende wyth hym in iudge-  
mente,

Foz who is able by craft oz pollicye  
A thyng infect wyth synne to purifye  
Whych was vnclane from hys concep-  
tyon

No man surely but thou god alone.

Short be the dayes of mannes lyfe  
here,

His yeres thou hast counted, iust is the  
number,

Thou hast appoynted hys tyme so  
nere,

Which neuer shal passe, neyther ouer  
he vnder,

Suffer hym then a while, and no more  
him encomber,

Vntil that day come that he hath long  
desired,

Which



Which he hath looked for as a seruaunt  
hyred.

**[The aunswere.**

Lord I beseeche thee to raze oute of  
mynde,

My greuous synnes and great impie-  
tie,

Which I of all other moste curled and  
vnkynde,

Haue dayly committed agaynst thy  
maiestie,

Which bryng my soule in great perplex-  
itie,

Wherof thy pardon most mekely I de-  
syre,

Whē thou shalt come to iudge þ world  
by fyre.

**[The versicle.**

Please it thee Lord my wayes to dy-  
recte,

So euen alwayes in thy blessed syght,

That I maye deserue amonge thy e-  
lect,

**Ever**

¶ Ever to beholde that glozyous lyght,  
Wherein thou raignest as a God of  
might:

Whither to bryng me I humbly thee  
requeyre,

When thou shalt come to iudge vs by  
tye.

¶ The sixt lesson.

**W**ho can assure me that thou wilt  
me defende,

In the lowe place, and me to hyde se-  
cretly,

Until thy fury be paste and at an end,

And to appoynte me a tyme certeynly,

When it may thee please for to reme-  
bre me,

For what doe I force to suffre Death  
and payne,

Since that the dead shal once ryse a-  
gayne.

All the long tyme of this lyfe mor-  
tall,

Which

Whiche as a souldiour led I haue in  
payne,  
My hope and trust hath ben in speys  
all,  
To chaunge thys life that is momen-  
tayne,  
Into the same that is heauenly and cer-  
tayne:  
Wherto whan it likes thee me for to  
call,  
I will the aunswere mosse gladlye of  
all.

To me therfore that am thy handye  
worke,  
Sende forth thy succours, and godly  
assistance,  
From whose knowledge nothing there  
maye lurke,  
Since thou enserchest the secretes of  
conscience,  
And numbrest my steppes by Godlye  
prouidence,

Wherefore



**Wherfoze I beseeche thy most merciful  
grace,  
To spare my synne and greuous tres-  
pas.**

**The aunswere.**

**In iudgement Lorde doe thou not  
procede,**

**After myne acte & synne most odious,  
For I am perfit and knowe in verye  
dede,**

**That nothyng I haue done good or  
meritorious,**

**Befoze thee to be counted, o god moste  
glozious:**

**Thy maiestie therfoze I besech of thy  
goodnes,**

**Cleane to take awaye my synne and  
wickednes.**

**The versicle.**

**Wathe me lord from myne vnrigh-  
tines,**

**And of my synne make me cleane and  
pure,**

**For**

I haue not hydden thy rightuous-  
nes in my heart: I shewed thy trueth,  
and thy saluacyon.

I haue not kepte secreete thy mer-  
cy and trowth: from a greate compa-  
nye.

But thou **L O R D** doe not e-  
straunge thy mercies fro me: thy mer-  
cy and thy trowth haue euer defended  
me.

Foz my schenes innumerable haue  
compassed me: my wyckednesses haue  
caughte me, and I was not able to se  
them.

They are multiplied moe then the  
heares of my head: and my heart hath  
fayled me.

Lette it be thy pleasure, **O Lord** foz  
to delyuer me: **Lozde** haue regarde to  
helpe me.

Confounded and affrayde bee they  
that seke my lyfe, foz to take it a-  
waye.

**The Dirige.**

Lette them be turned backward  
and affrayde: that myude to dooe me  
harne.

Let them intcontinent beare away  
theyꝝ confusyon: that speake to me  
skornefull woꝝdes.

Let all that seke thee reioyse and  
glad of thee: and let all that loue thy  
sauiing health, saye: our loꝝde be mag  
nified.

I verely am a beggar, and pooꝝe  
oure Loꝝde is myndefull of me.

Thou art my helper and pꝛotector  
O my god tary not.

Loꝝde geue them eternal rest: and let  
continuell light shine vnto them.

**The anthem.**

Pleasyng be it vnto thee O Loꝝde  
foꝝ to delyuer me: loꝝde haue regarde  
helpe me.

**The anthem.**

Heale my soule o loꝝde.

**The .xl. Psalme.**

Blessed



## The Dirige.

**H**ue mercy vpon me oh God according to thy greate mercye.

And accordyng to the multytude of thy compassyons: wipe away myne iniquitie.

Wathe me moze from myne iniquitie: and clense me from my synne.

For I knoweledge myne iniquitye and my synne is euer before myne eyes

Agaynst thee onely haue I synned and haue done euil in thy syghte: that thou mayest be iustified in thy wordes and vanquische whan thou arte iudged.

Loe I was begotten in wickednes and my mother conceyued me in synne

Loe thou hast loved trueth, the vnknownen and secrete thynges of thy wysdome, haste thou vttered vnto me.

Sprynkle me Lord with hisope, and so shall I be cleane: thou shalt wathe me, and than shall I bee whiter than snowe.

## The Dirige.

know.

Vnto my hearyng shalt thou geue  
ioye and gladnes: and my weakened  
bones shalbe refreshed.

Turne thy face from my synnes: and  
wipe awaye all my wyckednes.

A pure heart create in me oh God, and  
an vprighte spirite make a newe with  
in me.

Cast me not awaye from thy face:  
and thy holy spirite take not from me.

Restore vnto me the gladnes of thy  
saluacyon: and strengthen me wyth a  
principall hearte.

I wyll instructe the wycked, that  
they maye knowe thy wayes: and the  
vngodly shalbe conuerted vnto thee.

Deliver me from bloudes oh god  
the god of my health: and my tongue  
shall exalte thy right wysenes.

Lorde open thou my lyppes: and  
my mouth shall shewe forth thy  
prayse.

## **The Dirige.**

For if thou haddest desyzed sacrifice  
I had surely geuen it: but thou deligh-  
test not in burnte offerpnges.

A sacrifice to **G O D**, is a lowelye  
spirite: a contrite and an humble heart  
thou shalt not despyle o god.

Deale gentely of thy fauourable  
beneuolence with **Sid**: that the walles  
of Hierusalem maye be buylte a-  
gayne.

Than shalt thou accepte the sa-  
cryfyce of righteousnesse, oblacyns,  
and burnte offerings: than shall they  
laye calues vpon thyne altare.

Lorde geue them eternall reste: and  
lette contynuall lyghte shyne vnto  
them.

## **The antheme.**

My broused bones lorde shalbe re-  
freshed.

**The**



The Dirige.  
The anthem.

Hearc Lorde.

The. xliiii. psalme.

**B**rayle becommeth thee o God  
in Sion: and let every promise  
be perfourmed to thee in Ieru  
salem.

O God heare my pzayer: vnto the  
shal every creature come.

The woordes of the wycked haue  
preuayled agaynst vs: and vnto cure  
vngodlynesse, thou shalte bee mercy-  
full.

Blessed is he, whom thou hast choſe  
and taken vp: he shall dwell in thy  
courtes.

He shall be satisfied with the goodes  
of thy house: holy is thy tēple, and mer-  
ueylous in equitie.

Hearc vs, O God oure sauoure:  
the hope of all the coastes of the earth,  
and maigne sea.

Thou preparest the hilles with thy  
Strength

## The Dirige.

Strength: whiche beyng gydded woth  
power, styrest the depenes of the sea,  
the roynge waues therof.

People shall be affrayde, and they  
that dwell vpon the sea coastes, shall  
dredde thy sygnes: thou shalt refreche  
the moynng and euenyng fruytes.

Thou hast visited the earth, and  
hast watered it: thou hast done muche  
to enrich it.

The flode of god is replenished with  
waters: thou hast prepared their fode,  
for so is the preparacion of it.

Thou encreasing the water courses  
of it, multiplieth the sprynges of it with  
soft showers, it shall englad the oute  
sprynges.

Thou shalt blesse the crowne of the  
pere of thy benignitie: and thy fieldes  
shalbe replenyshed with aboundaunce

The goodly places of desarte shall  
ware fatte: and the lytle hilles shall be  
gyfte with gladnes.

The

## The Dirige.

The rammes of the flocke are wel flo  
red: and the baltis shall encrease w<sup>th</sup>  
wheate, yea they shal cry out, and geue  
praysle.

Lozde geue them eternall rest: and  
lette contynuall lyghte shyne vnto  
them.

## The antheme.

Hearc my prayer, O Lozde, vnto  
thee shall every creature come.

## The antheme.

Hath receyued me.

## The. lxxiii. Psalme.

**G**OD, thou art my god: early doe I  
watche after thee.

My soule hath longed after thee: my  
fleshe hath thyrsted very muche.

In a country desart wilde and drye  
so haue I appeared beefore thee in an  
holy place, for to see thy power and thy  
gloze



## The Dirige:

gloze.

For thy mercye is better than lyfe:  
my lippes shall prayse thee.

So shall I prayse thee in my life,  
and in thy name I shall lyft vp myne  
handes.

My soule shalbe satisfyed, as it wer  
with enterlarde and fainnes: and my  
mouth shall praise thee with lippes full  
of ioye.

So haue I been myndfull of thee  
vpon my bed, in the mornynge tymes,  
because thou wast mine helper, I shal  
sette my thoughte on thee.

And I shall reioyse vnder the couert  
of thy wynges: my soule hath cleued  
vnto thee, thy ryght hande hath sustei-  
ned me.

They verelye haue soughte my life  
in bayne: they shall gooe into the lo-  
wer partes of the earth, they shall bee  
putte into the power of a swerde: they  
shall bee the partes of foxes.

The

## The Dirige.

The kyng truely shall ioye in God  
all that be prayd that shewe in hym  
for the mouth of them that speake un-  
godlynes is stopped.

## The .lxxvi. Psalme.

**O** God haue mercy vpon vs: let him  
shew his face vnto vs, and haue  
mercy vpon vs.

That thy waye maye be knowen in  
the earth: & thy sauynge health also a-  
mong all nacions.

Let the people make knowledge vnto  
thee O god: let al nacions confesse  
thee.

Joyful and glad be al folke: because  
thou rulest people with equitie, and  
deridest nacions in earth.

People know ledge thee to be god:  
let al nacions confesse thee: for the earth  
hath brought forth her fruite.

Blesse vs our god, and al that inha-  
bite the earth: that all the parties there  
of may feare thee.

Lozde geue them eternall rest: and  
lette contynuall lyghte shyne vnto  
them.

**C**The antheme.

Lord thy right hande hath defended  
me.

**C**The antheme.

from the gates of hell.

**C**The songe of Ezechyas  
Esay. xxxviii. Chapter.

**I**Sayed in the myddes of my  
dayes: I shall goe to the gates  
of hel.

I desyzed the residue of my yeares:  
I sayed to my selfe, I shall not se our  
Lozde god in the lande of the lyuyng.

I shal not see man any moze: and him  
that dwelleth in rest.

My generacyon is taken from me,  
and folden vp: as the shepheardes  
tente.



My lyfe is cut of like a weauer  
webbe, even whan I began, he cut me  
down: from mornynge vntil night thou  
shalte finishe me.

I was in hope vntil mornynge: euen  
as a Lyon, so dyd he gnawe my bones

From mornynge vntill nyght thou  
shalte synyshe me: as a yong swalowe  
so shal I crye and shal muse as a doue

Myne eyes daseled, wyth looking on  
high.

Lozde I am enforced, aunswere for  
me: what shal I saye: or what shal he  
aunswere me syns I haue done it

I shall reuolue all my yeres vnto  
thee, wyth greate bytternesse of heart.

Lozde if they lyue thus, and if the  
lyfe of my spryte bee in such thynges,  
thou shalte correcte me and quicken  
me: loe in peace my sorowe is most bit-  
terest.

Thou surely hast deliuered my soule  
that it should not perish: thou hast cast  
behyn

ehynde thy backe all my synnes.  
For neyther hell that knowledgethe  
nor death shall prayle thee: they that  
descende into the pitte, shall not truste  
upon thy veritie.

He that is lyuyng, the man liuing  
shall knowledgethe the lyke as I dooe  
now: the father vnto the childzen, shall  
declare thy trueth.

Save me **L O R D E**, and we  
shall syng our Psalmes in our lordes  
house, all the dayes of our lyfe.

Lord geue them eternall rest: and  
lette contynuall lyght shyne vnto  
them.

**The anthem.**

From the gates of hell, Lord deli-  
uer theyr soules.

**The anthem.**

Euery spirite.

**The**

The. cxlviii. Psalme.

**P**raise ye our Lorde of heuens  
praise ye hym in the hygh place  
praise ye hym all hys an-  
gels: all hys powers praise ye hym.

praise ye hym sonne and moone  
all herres and lyghte praise ye hym

The hyghest of heuens praise ye  
hym: and the waters that are about  
the heuens, let them praise our lordes  
name.

For by hys worde all thynges were  
made: by hys commaundemente all  
thynges were created.

He hath stablished them euerlasting-  
ly in the worlde of worlde: he hath set  
a lawe and it shall not expyre.

praise our Lorde ye dragons and  
aldepynes of the earth.

Fyre, hayle, snowe, yse, stormes of  
wyndes: that dooe hys commaunde-  
ment.

Mowntaynes and al litle hils, wood  
bearing



## The Dilige.

bearing fruite, and all cedre trees.

Beastes and all maner of cattel: ser-  
pentes, and fethered foules.

Kinges of the earth, and all people:  
prynces and all iudges of the earth.

Bachelers and maydens, olde men  
and yong, lette them prayse the name  
of our Lorde: for the name of hym on-  
ly hath been exalted.

The knowledge of hym is aboue  
heauen and earth: and he hath exalted  
the horne of hys people.

Prayse bee vnto all hys saynctes:  
to the sonnes of Israell, to the people  
approchyng vnto hym.

Lorde geue them eternall reste: and  
lette continuall lyghte shyne vnto  
them.

## The cclix. Psalme.

**S**ying ye vnto our Lorde a newe  
song: the prayse of hym is in  
the congregacyon of saynctes.

Let Israell reioise in hym that made

H. i.

hym

## The Dirige.

hym: and let the sonnes of Syon try-  
umphe in theyr kyng.

Let them prayse hys name wyth  
daunſyng: lette them ſyng vnto hym  
wyth tympany and harpe.

For our lord is well pleased with his  
people: and hath exalted the lowely in  
to ſaluacion,

Sainctes ſhall triumphe in glozy:  
they ſhall make ioye in theyr chaum-  
bers.

The prayſes of God ſhal be in theyr  
mouthes: and two edged ſwozdes in  
their handes.

To take vengeance among nacy-  
ons: and correccyons amonge peo-  
ple.

To byndethey kynges in fetters:  
and their nobles in manacles of yron.

For to execute on them the iudgement  
wrytten: this is glozy to all hys ſayn-  
tes.

The. cl. psalme.

Praise

## The Dirige.

Prayse our Lorde in his saynctes:

**P**rayse hym in the firmamēt of his power.

Prayse hym in his strength: prayse hym, accordyng to the almightines of his maiestie.

Prayse hym wyth the sounde of a trumpet: prayse hym wyth harpe and lute.

Prayse hym wyth tympany and daū syng: prayse hym wicheberkes and organs.

Praise him with clarisimballes wel sounding: prayse hym with simballes of sweetnes, let euery spirite praise our Lorde.

Lorde geue them eternall reste: and let contynuall lyghre shyn vnto them.

**¶** The anthem.

Whatsoeuer thyng is endued with spirite: lette it prayse our Lorde.

**¶** The versicle.

From the gates of hell,

h. ii.

**¶** The



The Burge.

The aunswere.

Lozde delyuer theyr soules.

The aniheme.

I am.

The song of zacharie.

**B**lessed be cure Lozde God of  
Israell: for he hath visited and  
redemed hys people.

And hath reysed vp an horne of sal-  
uacyon vnto vs: in the house of hys  
seruaunt Dauid.

Euen as he promysed by the mouthes  
of hys holy Prophetes: whiche were  
since the world began.

That we shoulde be saued from our  
enemyes: and from the handes of all  
that hate vs.

To fulfil the mercy promised to our  
fathers, and to remembre hys holy co-  
uenante.

And to perfourme the othe whiche  
he sware vnto oure father Abraham,  
that he woulde geue vs.

That

## **The Dirige.**

That we beeyng delyuered oute of  
the handes of our enemyes, myghte  
serue hym wythout feare.

In holynes and rightwisnes befoze  
hym: all the dayes of our lyfe.

And thou chyld, shalt be called the  
Prophete of the highest: for thou shalt  
goe befoze the face of our lord, to pre-  
pare hys wayes.

And to geue knowledge of saluacion  
vnto his people: for the remission of their  
synnes.

Throughe the tender mercy of our  
God, by the which he spryngyng from  
an hye hath visited vs.

To geue lyghte to them that sat in  
darkenes and in the shadow of death:  
and to guide our fete into the way of  
peace.

Lorde geue them eternall rest, and  
lette continually lyghte shyne vnto  
them.

**The anthem.**

**H. iii.**

**I am.**

## The Dirige.

I am the resurreccyon and life, he  
that beleueth in me, ye althoughe he  
were deade, yet shall he lyue: and who  
foeuer liueth and beleueth in me, shall  
not se euerlasting deathe.

Lozde haue mercy on vs.

Chryste haue mercy on vs.

Lozde haue mercy on vs.

Our father whyche art. &c. And leade  
vs not into tempta. But deliuer vs. &c.

## The. xxix. Psalme.

**I** shall exalt the (O Lord) for thou  
hast defended me: neyther hast  
thou suffered myne enemies to haue  
theyr pleasure vpon me.

O Lord, my God, I haue cried vnto  
thee: and thou hast healed me.

Lozde thou hast brought my soule  
oute of the low place: thou hast prese-  
ued me from them that discende into  
the pyt.

Sing



**S**ynge vnto our Lorde ye that be  
hys saynctes : and confesse ye the me-  
morye of hys holynes.

**F**or there is vengeaunce in hys dis-  
pleasure : and life in hys pleasure.

**A**t the euenyng wayling shall con-  
tinue : and in the morning gladnes.

**W**erelue I sayde in my welthynes :  
I shall neuer more be moued.

**L**orde through thy good will thou  
hast lente strength vnto my beautie.

**T**hou turnest thy face from me : &  
I was all astonied.

**U**nto thee o Lorde, shall I crye :  
I shall praye vnto my god.

**W**hat profite is there in my bloud,  
whan I shall discende into corrupcyon.

**S**hal duste make knowledg vnto  
the, or shall it publyshe thy trowth :

**O**ur Lorde hath heard, and hath  
had mercy on me : oure Lorde is made  
mine helper.

h.iiii.

Thou

**T**hou haste turned my sorowe in:  
to ioye: thou hast cut my sacke, and hast  
compassed me wyth gladnes.

**T**o thende that my glozve myghte  
syng to thee, and myght not be pric-  
ked: o my lord god, I shall euermore  
confesse thee.

**L**orde geue them eternall rest: and  
lette contynuall lyghte shyne vnto  
them.

**F**rom the gates of hell. **L**orde deliuer  
theyr soules. I trust to see the good-  
nes of our **L**orde. In the lande of the  
liuing. **L**ord heare my prayer. And let  
my crying come vnto thee.

**L**et vs praye.

**O** God, whiche by the mouth of  
saincte Paul thyne apostle, hast  
taught vs, not to be sozry for them that  
slepe in **C**hrist: graunt we besech thee,  
that in the comynge of thy sonne our  
lorde **J**esu **C**hrist, we with all other  
faythful people beyng departed, maye  
be

~~The Prayer~~  
be graciously brought vnto ioyes euer  
lastyng: whych shalte come to iudge  
the quicke and the dead, and the world  
by fyre.

**A** Almighty eternall God to whom  
there is neuer any prayer made  
wythoute hope of mercy, be pro-  
pitiable to the soule of thy seruaunte  
R, that seing it departed from this life  
in the confession of thy name, thou wilt  
cause it to be associate to the company  
of thy sainctes. By Chyyst our Lord.

**G**od, of whose mercy there is no  
numbre, admitte our prayers, for  
the soules of thy seruauntes the  
bishops: And graunt vnto them the lād  
of pleasure and light, in the felowship  
of thy blessed angels. By Chyyste our  
Lorde.

**L**orde enclyne thyne eare vnto  
our prayers, wherein we righte  
H. v.      Deuouly



## Commemorations.

Deuoutly call vpon thy mercy, that thou  
wylte bestow the soules of thy seruantes,  
bothe menne and women, whych  
thou hast commaunded to departe from  
this world, in the country of peace and  
rest: and further, cause them to be made  
parteners with thy sanctes. By Christ  
oure Lorde.

**V** We beseeche thee Lorde, that the  
prayer of thy supplyantes maye  
auaile to the soules of thy seruantes  
of eyther kynde, that thou wylte both  
pouge them of al theyr synnes, and  
cause them to be partakers of  
thy redempcyon. Whych  
lyuest and raignest god,  
worlde without ende  
Amen.

The

**T**he Commendacions.  
of the soules.

**T**he.cxxix. Psalme.



Blessed are they that bee vn-  
spotted: whiche walke in the  
lawe of our Lorde.

Blessed are they that serch  
hys testimonies, that seke him with al  
theyr hearte.

For they truely, which worke wic-  
kednes: haue not walked in his wayes.

Thou hast commaunded thy com-  
maundementes to be kepte very strictly

Would to god my wayes might be  
directed to kepe thy iustificacions.

Then shall I not be confounded:  
whan I shall be well seene in all thy  
commaundementes.

I shall acknowledge thee directelye  
in my hearte: in that that I haue lear-  
ned by iudgementes of thy rightuousnes.

I shall kepe thy iustificacions: thou  
shalt not forsake me at no tyme.

Wherein

## Commendations.

**W**herein dooeth the yonge man  
correcte his life: in the keeping  
of thy commaundementes.

With al myne heart I haue sought  
thee out: put me not away from thy  
commaundementes.

In my heart I haue hid thy wordes  
that I myghte not offende thee.

O Lorde thou art blessed: teache me  
thy iustificacions.

With my lippes I haue pronoun-  
ced all the iudgementes of thy mouth.

I haue been delected in the waye of  
thy testimonies: as it were in all ma-  
ner of rythes.

I shalbe exercised in thy commaun-  
dementes: and I shal consydre thy  
wayes.

I shal study in thy iustificacions:  
I shal not forget thy wordes.

**R**eward thy seruaunte: quicken  
me and I shal kepe thy wordes  
Open



Open myne eyes, and I shal confesse  
the merueylousnesse of thy lawe.

I am a straunger in the land: hide  
not from me thy commaundementes.

My soule hath desired thy iustificaci  
ons in all tymes.

Thou hast rebuked the proude me:  
cursed are they, which declyne from thy  
commaundementes.

Take from me opprobrye and con  
tempt: for I haue soughte after thy  
commaundementes.

And truly the prynces haue been set  
agaynst me, and they spake agaynst  
me: but thy seruante was stil exercey  
sed in thy iustificacions.

For thy testimonies are my medyta  
cyon: thy iustificacyons is my coun  
sell,

**M**y soule hath cleued to the  
groūde, quickē me, according  
to thy worde.

Alas

## Commendatory vs.

I haue shewed my waies, and thou  
hast heard me: teache me thy iustifi-  
cations.

Instruct me in the waye of thy iu-  
stifications: and I shalbe exercised in  
thy merueyls.

My soule hath slept for weerynes:  
conferme me in thy wordes.

Remove from me the waye of ini-  
quitie, and according to thy lawe haue  
mercy on me.

I haue chosen the waye of truth:  
I haue not forgotten thy iudgements.

I haue cleued to thy testimonies:  
put me not to confusion.

I haue runne the waye of thy com-  
maundementes, when thou hast eased  
my hearte.

**O** Good lord set the waye of thy  
justifications to me for a lawe  
and I wylleuer seke it oute.

Glory

Give vnto me vnderstanding, and  
I shall serche thy lawe : and I shall  
keepe the same with my hole heart.

Leade me in the pathe of thy com-  
maundementes : for I haue worshed  
the same.

Incline my heart into thy testimo-  
nies : and not into couetise.

Turne away myne eyes, that  
they se not vanitie : quicken me in thy  
waye.

Order thy word to thy seruaunte  
in thy waye.

Cut of my opprobry, whych I su-  
spect : for thy iudgementes be ioy-  
ous.

Loe I haue desyzed thy commaū-  
dementes : in thy equity quicken me.

**A**ND lette thy mercye come vp-  
on me, o lord : and thy helthe ac-  
cording to thy promyse.

And



## Commendacions.

And I shall aunswere to them that  
bpbzayde me with hecques: for I haue  
trusted in thy wordes.

And take not the worde of trueth  
from my mouth on no part: for I haue  
muche trusted in thy iudgementes.

And I shall kepe thy lawe in the  
worlde, and into the world of worldes.

And I haue walked at large: for I  
haue soughte thy commaundementes.

And I spake of thy testimonyes in  
the syght of kynges: and I was not  
founded.

And I shall be occupied in thy com-  
maundementes, which I loued.

And I haue lyfte vp my handes to  
thy commaundementes, which I haue  
loued: and shall be occupied in thy ius-  
tificacions.

**R** Emembre thy worde to thy ser-  
uaunt: in which thou hast given

me hope.

The same hath comforted me in my humilitie: for thy word hath quickened me.

The proude men haue done wickednes on euery syde: but I haue not decayed from thy law.

I haue been myndefull of thy iudgements good Lorde, from the begynnyng of the worlde: and haue ben comforted.

Defaute hath holden me because of synners: forsakynge thy lawe.

Thy iustificacions were to me songes in the place of my wayfaryng.

I haue been myndefull in the night of thy name good Lorde: and I haue kept thy law.

This was done to me, for beecause I serched out thy iustificacions.

**O** Lorde thou art my portiō: I haue promised to kepe thy lawe.

I haue prayed before thy face with

i. i.

all

all my heart; haue mercy on me according to thy promise.

I haue considered my waies: and I haue conuerted my fote into thy testimonies.

I was ready, & I was not troubled but that I might kepe thy commandementes.

The cordes of sinners haue bewrapped me: and I haue not forgotten thy law.

I rose vp in the middes of the night that I might acknoweledge thee, by the iudgementes of thy iustificacions.

I am a partaker of al that feare thee and of them that kepe thy commandementes.

O lord the earth is full of thy mercy: teache me thy iustificacions.

**T**hou hast delt gently with thy seruant good lord, according to thy worde.

Teache me goodnes learning and knoweledge, for I haue beleued thy com



commāndementes.

I haue sinned befoze I was hum-  
ble:therfoze I haue kept thy worde.

Thou art good, and in thy goodnes  
teache me thy iustificacions.

The iniquitie of proude men is mul-  
tiplied vpon me:but I with al my hole  
heart shal seache out thy commānde-  
mentes.

My heart is congeled like mylke: I  
truly haue thought vpon thy commān-  
dementes.

It was good to me, that thou dyd-  
dest bring me low, that I might lerne  
thy iustificacions.

The lawe of thy mouth is good to  
me:and aboue a myllion of golde or sil-  
uer.

Thy handes haue made me and  
fourmed me:geue me vnderstā-  
ding that I may learne thy commān-  
dementes,

They that feare thee ſhal ſe me, and ſhal be glad: for I haue truſted muche in thy wordes.

I haue knowne lord that thy iudgements are equitye: and in thy trueth thou haſt humiliate me.

Let thy mercci be ſhewed, that it may comfort me, according to thy promiſe: which am thy ſeruant.

Let thy mercyes come to me, and I ſhal lyue: for thy law is my meditaciō.

Let the proude, which wrongfully haue done wyckednes vnto me, be confounded: and I truly ſhal be exercyſed in thy commaundementes.

Let them be couerted to me, whiche feare thee: and they that knowe thy teſtimonies.

Let my heart be immaculate in thy iuſtifications, that I be not confounded

**M**y ſoule hath fainted in thi helth and I haue truſted muche in thy worde.

**M**ine eyes haue faynted in thy promise, saying: when wilt thou comforte me.

**F**or I am made like a bottle in the smoke: I haue not forgotten thy commaundementes.

**H**ow many be the dayes of thy seruantes: when wilt thou geue iudgemente of them that persecute me.

**W**icked men haue shewed to me fables: but not as thy lawe.

**A**l thy commaundementes is truth, wicked men haue persecuted me, helpe me.

**A**lmost they had consumed me in the earth: but I truly haue not forsake thy commaundementes.

**Q**uicke me according to thy mercy, and I shall kepe the testimonies of thy mouth.

**O** Lord thy worde doth remayne in heauen everlastingly.

**T**hy trueth from generation to generation  
i.iii. narration



## Commendations.

generacio: thou hast set the earth, and  
it shal abide.

By thine ordinaunce the dayes con-  
tinue: for all thynges obeye vnto thee

Excepte thy law had been my medi-  
tacion: peradventure I had perished  
in mine humilitie.

I shal neuer forget thy iustificacy-  
ons: for in the thou hast quickened me.

I am thyne, make me safe: for I  
haue sought out thy iustificacyons.

Sinners haue awayted me to de-  
stroye me: I haue vnderstanded thy te-  
stimonies.

I haue seen the consummacyon of  
euery ende: thy commaundement is  
very large.

**O** Lorde, how much haue I loued  
thy lawe: it is my meditacion all  
the day long.

Thou hast made me wyle ouer mine  
enemies through thy comaundementes  
for it is to me euerlastyng.

## Commendatory.

I haue perceiued more than all that taughte me: for thy testimonies were my meditation.

I haue perceiued more than auncient men: because I haue searched thy commaundementes.

I haue kepte my fete frō euery euill way: that I myght kepe thy wordes.

I haue not declyned from thy iudgements: for because thou hast set a law to me.

Howe swete bee thy wordes to my chawes: and so my mouth sweter than hony.

I haue taken vnderstandyng of thy commaundementes: therefore haue I hated euery way of iniquitie.

**S**hy word is a lanterne vnto my fete: and a light vnto my pathes

I haue swozne and decreed to kepe the iudgements of thy iustice.

O Lord I am brought lowe on euery side: quickē me accor dyng to thy word.

iii.

The

## Commendations.

The volūtary thynges of my mouth  
O lord, make them acceptable to thee:  
and teache me thy iudgementes.

My soule is euer in my handes, and  
I haue not forgotten thy lawe.

Synners haue set a snare for me: &  
I haue not erred from thy commaun-  
dementes.

I haue gotten thy testimonies by in-  
heritaunce for euer: for because they be  
the ioye of my heart.

Incline my heart to doe thy iustifi-  
cations for euer: for rewarde.

I haue hated the wicked: and haue lo-  
ued thy lawe.

Thou art my helper and my defe-  
der: and I haue trusted muche in thy  
worde.

O ye wicked Decline ye from me: &  
I shal searche the commaundementes  
of my god.

Receiue me according to thi promise  
and I shal liue: noz thou shalt not con-  
founde



## Commercations.

founde me otherwise than I looked for.

Helpe me, and I shalbe safe: & shalbe occupied in thy iustificacions euer.

Thou hast dispised al that goe from thy iudgementes: for their thoughtes were vniust.

I haue reputed all sinners of the earth for offenders: therfore I haue loued thy testimonies.

I haue afflicted my fleſhe for feare of thee: for I am aferde of thy iudgementes.

**I** haue done iustice & rightwiſenes: thou shalt not deliuer me to them that calumpniate me.

Receiue thy seruaunt into goodnes: let not proude men calumpniate me.

Mine eyes haue fayled in thy health: and in the worde of thy iustice.

Doe to thy seruaunt accordyng to thy mercy: & teach me thy iustificaciōs.

I am thy seruaunt, geue me vnderſtanding: that I may knowe thy testimonies.

## Commendacions.

monies.

It is tyme to doe good lord, for they haue scatered abroad thy lawe.

Therefore I haue loued thy commaundementes: aboue golde and topase.

And therefore I was led to all thy commaundementes: I haue hated euery wicked waye.

**L**ord merueylous be thy testimonies: therefore my soule hath searched them.

The declaracion of thy wordes doth illumine, and geueth vnderstandyngs to the little ones.

I haue opened my mouth, and haue drawen my breath, for because I desired thy commaundementes.

Loke vpon me, and haue mercy vpon me, accordyng to the iudgemente of them that loue thy name.

Direct my goinges, accordyng to thy worde: and let no iniquitie raygne ouer

ouer me.

Redeme me from the calumniacyon  
of men, that I may kepe thy commaū-  
dementes.

Illighten thy face vpon thy seruaūt  
and teache me thy iustificacions.

Myne eyes haue broughte forth  
teares of water: because they haue  
not kept thy lawe.

**R**ighteous art thou lord: and iuste  
are thy iudgementes.

Thou hast comaunded iustice in thy  
testimonies: & trueth moste chesely.

The loue of the caused me to consume,  
because mine enemies forgatte thy  
wordes.

Thy worde is exceedingly fired: and  
thy seruantes loued it.

I am yonge and set at nought: yet  
haue I not forgotten thy commaunde-  
mentes.

Thy iustice is everlastyng: and thy  
law is trueth.

Trouble



Trouble and heuines haue intangled me: thy commaundementes are my study.

Thy testimonies be geuen in euerlasting equitie: geue me vnderstandyng and I chal liue.

**I** haue called vpon thee with al my heart: heare me Lorde, for I chal searche thy lawes.

I haue cryed vnto thee, saue me: so that I maye obserue thy commaundementes.

I haue preuented the time and haue cried: for I haue greatly trusted in thy commaundementes.

Myne eies haue preuented the dawning of the day, for to study thy word.

Lorde heare my voice, accordyng to thy mercy: and quicken me accordyng to thy iudgemente.

They that pursued me, haue increased their wickednes: but from thy law they are gone farre wyde.

Lorde

Lozde thou art nere at hand, and  
all thy wayes are very trouth.

At the beginning I had knoweledge  
of thy testimonies: for thou hast esta-  
blished them for euer.

**B**ehold my humilitie, and dely-  
uer me: for beecaue I haue not  
forgotten thy lawe.

Judge my iudgement, and redeme  
me: for thy promise sake quicken me.

Health is farre fro synners for they  
haue not searched out thy iustificatiōs

Thy mercy lord is much: accordyng  
to thy righteousnes quicken me.

Many there be, which persecute me  
and trouble me: I haue not declyned  
from thy testimonies.

I saw the offenders, and I was as-  
tonied: for they kept not thy wordes.

Behold lord, for I haue loued thy  
commaundementes: quicken me in thy  
mercy.

The begynnyng of thy wordes is be  
rytye:

title: all thy iudgementes are euerlasting iustice.

**S**he princes haue persecuted me  
fautes: and my hearte hath ben  
adzed of thy wordes.

I shalbe glad of thy wordes: as he  
that hath founde many spoyle.

I haue hated iniquitie, and haue  
abhorred it: but thy lawe I haue loued.

Seuen tymes in the daye haue I  
prayed thee, vpon the iudgementes of  
thy rightwisenes.

Great peace is to them that loue  
thy lawe: and there is no sclaunder in  
them.

I looked for thy saluation, o lord:  
I. loued thy commaundementes.

My soule hath kept thy testimonies:  
and hath loued them greatly.

I haue kept thy comaundementes  
and thy testimonies: for al my wayes  
are in thy sight.

O lord



**O** Lord let my prayer approach nere  
in thy sight: geue me vnderstan-  
dyng, according to thy promise.

**O** lord let my prayer entre into thy  
sight: deliuer me, according to thy pro-  
mise.

My lippes shall powze forth thy  
prayse: when thou hast taught me thy  
iustificacions.

My tongue shall shewe forth thy pro-  
mise: for in al thy commaundementes  
is equitie.

Let thy hand be ready to helpe me,  
for because I haue cholen thy commaun-  
dementes.

**O** lord! I haue desired thy health,  
and thy law is my meditacyon.

My soule shall lyue, and shall praise  
thee: and thy iudgementes shall helpe  
me.

I haue wandered lyke a sheepe  
which is lost: o lord seke out thy ser-  
uaunte, for I haue not forgotten thy  
commaundementes.

Lord geue them eternal rest: & lette  
continual light shyne vnto them.

Lord haue mercy on vs.

Chyste haue mercy on vs.

Lord haue mercy on vs.

Our father which. Hail mary.

**[The. cxxviii. Psalme.**

**L**orde thou hast proued me, and  
known me: thou hast known  
my down sitting and vprisinge.

Thou hast perceiued my thoughtes  
a farre of: my path and the string of my  
lyfe thou hast serched out.

And al my wayes thou hast proued:  
so that there is not one woorde in  
my tongue.

Alce lord thou hast knowe al thinges  
both newe and olde: thou hast formed  
me, and put thy hande vpon me.

The cunning that thou hast wrought  
on me is merueylous, it is wroughte so  
that I can not attayne vnto it.

Whither shall I goe from thy spi-  
rite

rite: and whither shall I fly from thy face.

If I shall ascend vp to heauen, thou art there: and if I shall discende down to hel, thou art also present.

If I shall take my winges in the morning: and shall dwell in the farthest coastes of the sea.

Yet shall thy hande bryng me from thence, and thy right hande shall holde me.

And I haue sayed, peraduenture the darkenes shall treade me vnder feete: and the nyghte is my lighte in my delyghtes.

For the darkenes shall not be hydde from thee, and the nyghte shall bee as light as the daye: for as hys lyght is, so is hys darkenes.

For thou hast possessed my raynes: thou hast taken me from the wombe of my mother.

I shall confesse to thee, that thou art  
k. i. terrible



terrible and meruelous: thy woordes  
be wonderous, and my soule knoweth  
it to well.

My bones are not hid fro the, which  
thou haste made pzeuelpye : my sub-  
staunce within the inwarde partes of  
the earth.

Thyne eyes haue seen mine imper-  
fectnes, and in thy booke are witten: al  
dayes they were formed, and no man  
was in them.

O god, thy frendes are greatly ho-  
noured of me: and the chiefe of them is  
ouer much strengithed.

I shal number them, and they shal  
bee multiplied aboue the grauell: I  
haue rysen vp, and yet I am wyth thee

O God, if thou wouldest sleve the  
synners: ye bloudy men goe ye awaye  
from me.

For ye saye in youre thoughte: they  
take in bayne theyr citie.

Doe not I hate them (good Lorde)  
that

that hate thee: and am I not angrye  
w<sup>th</sup> thy enemies.

I haue hated them with a feruente  
hate: and they be myne enemyes.

Proue me good Lorde, and knowe  
my heart: question with me, and knowe  
my wayes.

And loke if the way of iniquitie be in  
me: and byp<sup>ng</sup> me into the waye euer-  
lastyng.

¶ The versicle.

Lorde geue them euerlastyng rest.

¶ The aunswere.

And let continuall lyghte shyne vnto  
them.

¶ The versicle.

from the gates of hell.

¶ The aunswere.

Lorde deliuer theyr soules.

¶ The versicle.

I truste to see the goodnesse of oure  
Lorde.

k. ii.

The

**¶ The aunswere.**  
**In the lande of the lyving.**

**¶ The versicle.**  
**Lozde heare my prayer.**

**¶ The aunswere.**  
**And let my crye come vnto thee.**

**¶ The prayer.**  
**T**O thee Lozde we commende the  
soules of thy seruauntes, both me  
and women: so that they that bee  
deade to the worlde, may lyue to thee,  
and all the synnes that they haue com-  
mitted by frailtie of worldly conuersa-  
cion, thou lozde washe them away  
by the forgeuenes of thy moste  
mercyfull pitie. By Chyriste  
our **L O R D E. Amen.**

**God haue mercy on**  
**all Chyristen**  
**soules A-**

**men.**

**The**



**The xxxi. Psalmes of  
Christes Passion.**

**The xxxi. Psalm.**



God my god, loke towarde  
me: why hast thou forsaken  
me: farre from my health be  
the wordes of my synnes.

My god, I wil crye and cal to thee  
by daye, and thou wilt not heare me:  
and euen so by nighte, and thou wilt  
not impute it to myne ignoraunce.

Thou truly dwellest in the holye  
place: the prayse of Israell.

Our fathers haue trusted in thee,  
they haue trusted, and thou hast deli-  
uered them.

They haue cryed to thee, and they be  
made safe: they haue trusted in thee, &  
they were not confounded.

I truly am but a worme, and no mā:  
the opprobry of men, and an outcaste  
of all the people.

All that euer is to me laughed me to

k. iiii.

skorne:

Ikorne: they spake with their lyppes,  
and nodded theyr heades.

Saying he hath trusted in our lord  
now let hym take hym: let hym make  
hym hole, for he loueth hym.

For thou art he that haste drauen  
me from the wombe, and waste myne  
hope from the brestes of my mother: I  
was cast out from my mothers wombe  
vnto thee.

Thou art my god fro my mothers  
wombe, departe not from me.

For tribulacion is nere: and there  
is none to helpe me.

Many calues haue compassed me:  
fatte bulles haue beset me aboute.

They haue set their mouthes wyde  
open vpon me: lyke a lyon raumpynge  
and roynge.

I was powred forth lyke water:  
all my bones were disperled a sondre.

My hearte was made lyke melting  
ware, wythin the myddes of my belly.

**M**y strength was dyled by lyke a  
shelle, my tongue cleued faste to my  
Jawes: and thou hast broughte me to  
deade dust.

**F**or dogges compassed me aboute:  
the counsell of euyll menne haue beset  
me.

**T**hey haue bozed my handes and  
my teete: they haue numbzed all my  
bones.

**T**hey truely haue considered and  
loked vpon me: and haue deuyded a-  
mong them my garmentes, and vpon  
my cote they haue cast lottes.

**P**rolonge not good **L O R D**  
thy helpe from me: but loke vnto my de-  
fence.

**D**elyuer my soule from the swoorde:  
and myne owne soule from the hande  
of the dogge.

**S**auē me from the mouth of the ly-  
on: and my humilitie from the hornes  
of Unicorues.



**I** shall shewe thy name to my brethren: and I shall prayse thee in the midst of the congregation.

Ye that feare oure Lorde prayse ye hym: all the hole sede of Iacob glozifie ye hym.

Let al the sede of Irael feare him: for he despiseth not, nor turneth his face from the prayer of the pooze.

Neither turneth he his face away from me: and whan I cryed vnto him he hath heard me.

At the Chal my prayse be, in the great cōgregaciō: I Chal yelde vp my bowes in the sight of them that feare hym.

Let poze men eate, and they Chal be satissfied: and they Chal prayse our lorde y seke after him, their heartes mought line world without ende.

All the coastes of the earth Chal remember themselves: and Chalbe cōuerted to our lord.

And all the families of the gentiles  
Chal

shal doe worship in his presence.

For to our Lord apperteineth kyng  
dome, and he shal rule the people.

All the richemen of the earth haue  
eaten and worshipped him: al that shal  
dissende into the earth, shal bow down  
in his sight.

And my soule shal liue to him, and  
my sede shal serue him.

The generation to come shalbe shew-  
wed to our lord: and the heauens shal  
shewe the iustice that he hath done to  
the people that shalbe bozne.

¶ The. xxi. psalme.

**O**ur Lord ruleth me, and nothyng  
shal faile me: in a place of pasture  
there hath he set me.

He hath broughte me vpon a freshe  
water: he hath conuerted my soule.

He hath led me vpon the pathes of  
iustice: for hys names sake.

For although I walke in the middes  
of the shadowe of death, I shal feare  
no

**Psalmes of**  
no harme, for thou art with me.

Thy staffe and thy rodde: they haue comforted me.

Thou hast prepared a table in my syght: agaynst them that trouble me.

Thou hast sowed mine head in oile and my cuppe beeynge full, is ryghte goodly.

And thy mercy shall folowe me all the dayes of my lyfe.

And that I may inhabite in the house of our lord: al the length of my dayes.

**¶ The. xlii. Psalm.**

**S**he earth is our lordes and the abundaunce therof: the rounde worlde, and all that inhabyte it.

For he hath set hym vpon the seas: & hath prepared hym vpon the floudes. Who shall ascende into the hill of our lord: or who shall stande in his holye place.

An innocente in handes and of pure heart



heart: which hath not taken his soule  
in bayne, nor hath sworne to deceyue  
his neighbour.

He shall receiue blessinge of oure  
Lord: and mercy of god hye sauoure.

This is the generatio of them that  
seke hym: of them that seke the face of  
the god of Jacob.

Ye prynces heaue by your gates  
and ye eternal gates open your selues  
and a king of glorie shall enter in.

Who is this same kyng of glorie a  
stronge lord and a mightye, a Lord  
mightie in battayle.

Ye prynces heaue by your gates, &  
ye eternal gates open your selues, and  
a kyng of glorie shall enter in.

Who is this same kyng of glorie  
our lord of powers he is the kyng of  
glorie.

¶ The. cxlii. Psalme.

**V**nto thee (lord) haue I lift by my  
soule, my god in thee I truste, let  
me not be ashamed.

Now let not mine enemies mocke me  
for truly al that euer trust in thee shal  
not be confounded.

Let al the be cōfounded that woꝝke  
wickednes in bayne.

Good lord shew me thy wayes: and  
teache me thy pathes.

Direct me and teache me in thy truth  
for thou art my god, my sauioure: and  
I haue sustayned thee al the hole day.

Haue mind good lord of thy mercye:  
fulnes: and of thy mercyes, whyche e-  
uer haue been.

The offences of my youth: now mine  
ignoraunces doe thou not remember.

Thou for thy goodnes good Lord,  
haue minde of me, accoꝝdꝝng vnto thy  
mercy.

Our lord is swete & rightuous: for  
thys he geueth a law to them that goe  
out of the way.

He shal direct the mild in iudgement  
he shal teach the meke hys wayes.

All

**All the wayes of our lord are mercy  
& veritie, to them that require hys testa-  
ment and hys promyses.**

**For thy names sake good lord thou  
shalt haue mercy on my synne: for tru-  
ly it is great.**

**Who is the mā that feareth our lord  
he hath ordayned a lawe to him in the  
way, whom he hath chosen.**

**His soule shal dwel in goodnes: and  
his sede shal enherite the earth.**

**Our lord is a sure grounde to thē that  
feare hym: & the testamente of himselve  
that he may be manifested to them.**

**Mine eyes be euer to our lord: for he  
shal pul my fote out of the snare.**

**Loke vpon me, & haue mercy vpon  
me: for I am alone and poore.**

**The tribulaciōs of my heart be mul-  
tiplied: deliuer me from my necessities.**

**Beholde my humilitie and my labour  
and forgeue al my fautes.**

**Beholde mine enemies, for they bee  
multiplied:**



multiplied: and they haue hated me  
with a mycked hate.

Kepe my soule, and deliuer me: I  
shall not be ashamed for that that I  
trusted in thee.

Innocentes and good men haue  
cleued vnto me: for because that I haue  
susteyned thee.

O god deliuer Israel from all tribu-  
lations.

The. xlv. Psalme.

**S**udge me good lord, for I haue  
entered in my innocencie: and  
trusted in our lord, I shall not be  
made weake.

Preserue me good lord and tempte me,  
both my raynes and myne heart.

For thy mercye is before my eyes: &  
I haue delighted in thy trouth.

I haue not sitten with a bayne coun-  
sel: neither shall I medle with the that  
doe vniustly.

I haue hated the congregacion of  
the

the malignaunt: and wyth the vngodly  
I shal not sit.

I shal wash my handes among the  
innocentes: & I shal compasse aboute  
thyne altare, O Lorde.

That I maye heare the voise of thy  
laude: and that I may shewe forth all  
thy wonderous workes.

Lorde I haue loued the beautie of thy  
house: & the dwellig place of thy glory.

O god destroye not my soule to the  
wicked: nor my soule to bloudsheders.  
In whose handes is wickednes: & their  
right hand is fylled wyth bybes.

I truly haue entered in my innocēcy  
redeme me, & haue mercy vpon me.  
My god hath stād right vp: o lorde in  
congregacions I shal prayse thee.

¶ The. xxi. Psalme.

**O**ur lord is my light and my helth  
whom I shall feare.

Our lord is the defender of my lyfe:  
at

at whom shal I quake.

Whilst euil doers appzoche vnto me,  
foz to deuoure my fleche.

Mine enemies whiche trouble me,  
were made weke and fell downe.

If they pitche pauillions agaynste  
me: myne heart shal not feare.

If an hoste rise against me: I shal  
trust in it.

One thyng haue I asked of our lord  
that I wyll require: that I may dwell  
in the house of our lord, al the Lages of  
my lyfe.

That I may se the wil of our Lord  
and maye visite hys temple.

Foz he hath hid me in his tabernacle:  
in the euil day he hath defended me in  
the secret place of his tabernacle.

He hath exalted me vpon a rocke:  
nowe he hath exalted my heade aboue  
my enemyes.

I haue gone about and haue offered  
in his tabernacle: I shal syng the sacrifi-  
ce



fice of inuocaciō, and Chal say a psalme  
vnto our lord.

Hearc my voice lord, wherewith I  
haue cryed vnto thee: haue mercye on  
me, and heare me.

Myne heart hath said vnto thee, my  
face hath soughte thee: thy face o Lord  
I shall desire.

Turne not thy face away frō me: doe  
not swarue from thy seruaunte in thy  
wrath.

Be mine helper, forsake me not: neither  
despise y me o God my sauoure.

Foz my father & my mother haue for  
sake me, yet our lord hath receiued me.

Lord set me a law in thy waye: and  
leade me in a straight path, in spite of  
myne enemyes.

Let me not goe after y mindes of the  
y trouble me: foz vniust witnessses haue  
risen agaynst me: and they? wycked-  
nes hath deceiued them.

I beleue to see the goodnes of oure  
l.i. lord

lord, in the land of the lyuing.  
 Loke after our lord, do māly: & let thine  
 heart be cōforted & abide our Lorde.

The .xxvii. Psalme.

**O** Lord, I shal cry to the, o god, my  
 god, be not silēt toward me: lest  
 whā y shalte holde thy peace to me, I  
 shall be likened to them that Descende  
 down into the lake.

O good lord heare y voice of my praiser  
 while I prai to the: while I lift vp my  
 handes vnto thy holy temple.

That y do not deliuer me among the  
 sinners: and that thou doe not lose me  
 among them that worke iniquitie.

Which speake peace to their neigh-  
 bour: & their heartes is full of euill.

Geue vnto thē accozdig to their works  
 and accozding to y wickednes of theyr  
 inuencions rewarde them.

Geue vnto thē accozding to y workes  
 of their hādes: so geue thē their reward

For because they haue not understād

the

þ workes of oure lord: & in þ workes  
of their handes thou shalt destroy the,  
and thou shalt not edifie them.

Our lord is blessed, for he hath heard  
the voice of my complaynte.

Our lord is my helper & my Defēder  
and in him hath my heart trusted, and  
I haue been holpen.

And my flesh hath reflozished: and I  
shalbe cōfessed to him in all my wyl.

Our lord is the strength of his peo-  
ple, and he is the Defender of the health  
of hys anoynted.

O good lord make safe thy people, &  
blesse thine enheritaunce, & gouerne the  
and extolle them for euer.

¶ The. xxviii. Psalme.

**B**Ring to our lord, o ye sonnes of  
God: bringe to oure Lord the  
sonnes of rammes.

Bring ye to our lord glory & honour  
bring ye to our lord þ glory of his name  
praise ye our lord in his holy courte.

l.ii.

The



The voice of our lord vpon the wa-  
ters: the god of maiesy hath thonde-  
red, our lord over many waters.

The voice of our lord in vertue: the  
voice of our lord in excellencye.

The voice of our lord breakyng the  
cedre trees: and our lord shal breake e-  
ne the cedre trees of Libany.

And he shal destroye the like a calfe  
of Libany: and he is loued lyke as the  
sonnes of Unicorns.

The voice of our lord cuttyng the  
flames of fyre: the voice of our lord bea-  
tyng the desert, & our Lord shal meue  
the deserte Cades.

The voice of our lord preparyng  
hartes: & he shal open the thicke places  
& in his temple al men shal geue gloze.

Our lord maketh the great floud  
in habit: & he shal reigne king for ever.

Our lord shal geue vertue vnto  
people: our lord shal blesse hys people  
in peace.

The

the psalms.

The. cxi. psalme.

**S**hal exalt the o lord for thou  
hast defēded me: neyther hast þ  
suffred mine enemies to haue  
their pleasure vpon me.

O lord my God, I haue cryed vnto  
thee: and thou hast healed me.

Lord þ hast brought my soule out of  
þ low place: þ hast preserved me from  
them that discende into the pyt.

Sing vnto our lord ye þ be his castles  
& cōfesse ye þ memory of hys holynes.  
For there is vengeaunce in his displea-  
sure: and life in his pleasure.

At þ euening mourning shal cōtinue  
and in the mornynge gladnes.

Verely I sayd in my welthynges: I  
shal neuer moze be moued.

Lord through thy good wil, þ haste  
lent strength vnto my beautie.

Thou turnedst thy face from me:  
and I was all astonied.

Vnto thee lord shal I cry: and shal  
make

make prayer vnto my god.

What profite is there in my blood,  
whā I shal discēd into corruption.  
Shal dust make knowledgē vnto the,  
or shal it publish thy trowth.

Our lord hath hard, & hath had mercy  
on me: & our lord is made mine helper.

Thou hast turned my sorow into ioy  
thou haste cut my sacke, and hast com-  
passed me wyth gladnes.

To y end y my glozy might sing to the  
& mighte not bee prickt: O my Lord  
God, I shal euer moze confesse thee.

¶ The. xxx. Psalm.

**I**n thee lord haue I trusted, lette  
me not be cōfounded for ever: de-  
liuer me in thy rightuousnes.

Incline thine eare vnto me: make  
haste to delyuer me.

Be thou to me a god, & a protectoure  
and a place of refuge, that thou mayest  
make me safe.

For thou art my strength and my re-  
fuge.



fuge: & for thy names sake þ shalt con-  
duple me, and shalt nourish me.

Thou shalt bring me out of þ snare,  
which they haue laid priuely for me: for  
thou art my protectour.

Into thy handes, o lord, do I comēd  
my spirite: o lord god of trueth þ hast re-  
demed me.

¶ The anthem.

Christ was made obediēt vnto death,  
euen vnto the death of the crosse.

¶ The versicle.

Holy mother of god, pray to thy sonne

¶ The aunswere.

That we may be enabled to hys pro-  
mission.

¶ The versicle.

Greatly to be prayesd is John the E-  
uangelist.

¶ The aunswere.

Which leued on þ brest of Iesu Christ

**R**egarde (we beseeche thee Lord) thys thy  
householde, for the whiche our Lorde Je-  
su Christ hath not doubted to be deliue-  
red into the handes of euil doers, and to suffer  
the payne of the crosse.

Lorde Iesu Christe, we beseeche thee of thy  
goodnes to accept the intercession of the glory-  
ous

Our virgin Mary, thy most holy mother for us  
both now and at the houre of death: whose most  
blessed heart the swerde of sorrowe did pearce  
at the houre of thy passion.

Forde God we beseeche thee that the prayer of  
blessed. S. John thy Apostle & Euangelist may  
be ever available to us bothe now and at the  
houre of death: to whom whā thou wast dying  
on the crosse thou diddest commend the virgin  
thy mother. Whych liuest and reygnest, o god,  
worlde wythout ende. Amen.

The glorious passion of our lord Jesu Christ  
deliuer us from sorrowe and heavines, and bring  
us to the ioyes of paradise. Amen.

To the holy and indivisible Trinite, to the  
humanitie of Jesu Christ crucified, and to the  
glorious virgin Mary glory infinite be given  
of every creature, worlde without ende. Amen.

**A** have most benigne Jesu, full of mercy  
and grace. Blessed be thy passion, death  
and woundes, and blessed be the blood  
of thy bodye. Forde have mercy on me  
wretched sinner. Moste swete lord geve unto  
me a cleane and a contrite heart, quiete, and pa-  
tient: a body chaste, humble, obedient, and stable  
and alwaye readye to thy service. Whych  
lyvest and reygnest, GOD worlde  
wythoute ende.

Amen.

## Godly prayers

me with thy grace, to withstand my secret enemy in all temptations, & that thy most holy spirit of sapience & understanding may haue continual dwelling in me vnto thy pleasure & wil, that I may enherit thine eternal rest. Amen.

22 An other prayer.

**O**mnipotent and merciful God the father eternall, which doest not despise y<sup>e</sup> sinners bewayling with contrite heart for offending thy hygh maiestie, we pray thee by thy grace to drawe vs nere to thee, and heare our prayers, & forgiue vs our offences: comfort vs in our afflictions, and forgiue lord them that oppresse vs, and make that our gostly enemy haue no power to deuoure vs, as he desireth, but y<sup>e</sup> we may strongly withstand his fraudes and snares to our comforte, that we may die in the very catholike faith and rest with thee eternally our Lord Iesu Christ. Amen.

aa.ii.

Deuou



## Godly prayers.

**C** Deuoute prayers to our sauour  
Iesus Chyiste.

**I**esu haue mercy on me, and forgiue  
me the great offences which I haue  
done in the sight of the: graunt me grace  
Iesu for the loue of thee, to dispise all  
sinne and worldly vanitie.

Iesu helpe me to ouercum the temp-  
tation of sinne, and the malice of my  
godly enemye, to spend my time in ver-  
tu and labour acceptable to thee.

Iesu strengthen me in soule and bo-  
die to exalte the woorkes of vertu to the  
pleasure of thee, wherby I may come  
to the euerlastinge ioye and felicitie:  
graunt me fast purpose mercifull Iesu  
to amende my lyfe, and recompence  
those yeares, which I haue mispended  
to thy dyspleasure of thee, in euil thoughtes,  
delectations, consentinges, woordes,  
woorkes and euyl customes, and also  
in breakynge thy commaundementes  
wherby I haue deserued dāpnacion.

Iesu

## Godly prayers

Jesu lyghte me with gospyle wise,  
dome for to know thy goodnes, and  
those thinges whiche are most accep-  
table to the, grace to geue good exam-  
ples, to soules profitable, that none be  
hurte by me, to helpe those with good  
counsaile which haue offēded the, make  
me procede fro vertue to vertue, vntyl  
suche time as I shall clerelye se thee  
in thy maiestie. Let me not turne to  
those synnes, whiche I haue sorowed  
for, & by confession haue accused me of:  
the horrible sentence of endles deathe,  
the terrible iudgement of damnacion,  
wrathe, ire and indignacion, merciful  
Lord let neuer fal vpon me. Thy mer-  
cy and merites my sauour euer be be-  
twene the and me.

Jesu graunt me grace to flie euill  
company, and when I come amonge  
them, for thy passion I beseeche thee to  
preserue me, that none occasyon of de-  
uyl synne overcome me, and sende me  
aa.iii,                      godly

## Godly prayers.

gostly comfort by the true loue of the,  
kepe my mouth good Lord from slan-  
derous speaking, lpinge, false witnes  
bearing, curling, swearing, vchari-  
table chiding, dissolute laughing, and  
wordes of vanitie, make me blessed  
Lorde with dzead to remember thee,  
thou presently hearest me, whiche of  
al my wordes shalt iudge me.

Jesu make me perseuerant in the  
blessed seruite of the in holy exercise &  
vertuous occupation, Lorde kepe my  
soule and my bodie, make me slep syn-  
ful delectacion, and patiently to suf-  
fer injuries & rebukes in recompence  
of my disobedient hearte to thee: pro-  
uide good Lord that life to me, which  
thou knowest mooste to thy honour  
and my eternal felicitie.

Item, graunte me speciall ye in the  
time of prayer, to fix my mynd on the,  
and then to reuembze my wretchednes  
and



## Godly prayers.

& faithfully to cal for helpe to thee.

Iesu geue me grace to ordze my lyfe and the workes of my bodye and soule w actual entent finallye to thee, and the rewarde of thy infinite ioye & eternal felicitie. The water & bloude which ranne from thy blessed hearte, washe me soule from synne and iniquitie, and purchase to me abundance of thy grace faithfully to serue the. O my Lord, my might, my life, my sight lede me, fede me, and spede me in the Pilgrimages of thys mortaltpe: graunte me o Lorde by the merites of thy passion, and vertue of thy most excellent and glozious diuinitie, what soener thy wysdome knoweth mooste expediente to me, whiche my myserable life is not worthe to obtaine of thee at the houre of deathe, whan I shall bee accused befoze thee; haue mercye on me, breake  
aa.iiii. my

## Godly prayers.

my forwarde hearte, and make it obedient to the, from sodayne and vnprovided death, lord preserve me. By the vertue of thine incarnation, natiuitie, passion, and resurrection, graunte me these supplications, the which I haue made to thee, this innocation, by thyne owne mediacion, purchase for me gracious lyfe, blessed endinge, free from dette and deadly synne, I beletehe thee: and after my bodyly death euerlasting lyfe with endlesse blysse and felicitie, haue mercie on the soules departed, abidinge thy mercie for thy bytter passion, I beletehe thee, and for thy glorious name Jesu. Amen.

The holy Trinitie one verye God haue mercy on me. Amen.

For thoughtes say this prayer.  
followinge.

**S**erue the sonne of God, and maker of all thynges, helpe me now

## Goodly prayers.

knowe and alwayes that I delight not  
in vayne and noysome thynges.

**F**or speche say thus.

**I**esu the sonne of God, which keptest  
silence befoze the Iudge, holde my  
tonge tyll tyme I remember what  
and howe I shall speke.

**F**or workes say thus.

**I**esu the sonne of God whiche  
was bounden, gouerne my me-  
bzies, so that my workes al may  
come to a good ende.

**F**or keepynge of the syght,  
saye thus.

**O** Lord Iesu Christ, I comend my  
syght both inward and outward  
vnto thy diuine wisdom: that it wold  
please the to graūt me the light of god-  
ly knowledge, by the whiche I maye  
knowe thy will, and all thynges that  
shoulde be to thee acceptable.

For



## Goodly prayers.

✱ For hearynge say thus.

**O** Lord Iesu Christ I commend my hearinge to thy great mercy, beseching thee to geue me vnderstanding of such thinges as I shal heare. And graunt me grace good lord, that I heare nothing that shal be hurtfull to my soule. Amen.

¶ For the mouth & speche say thus.

**G**ood Lord Iesu Christ I pray thee to open my mouth, that therewith I maye prayse the, & geue vnto the thākes for al thy goodnes towardes me: and I besech the to kepe it from all bayne speche, from all leasynge, and from all maner offences that therby might come.

¶ For the handes say thus.

**O** Lord Iesu Christ I commend & betake my handes to thy holines & besechynge thy pytiefulnes that I maye orde all my actes to bee done with my handes accordynge to thy pleasure.

## Gouly prayers.

pleasure: and that they may be cōfoz=  
nable to thy woꝝkes, and in them to  
be made perfecte.

**E**f for the hert say thus.

**O** Lord Iesu Chꝛist I com me de  
my heart to thy loue, that it may  
enter into thy heart by loue and  
spiritual delectacion, and I beseeche  
the good lord to inflame my heart ar=  
dantly with thy loue, so to kyndle my  
heart with the blessed loue of the good  
lorde, that neuer hereafter I fele a=  
ny earthly ioye or carnal delectacion.

**E**f you wil salute Iesu Chꝛist  
our redemptour, say thus.

**I** Salute the sauour of the woꝝld  
woꝝd and wisdom of the father,  
by whome we bee fourmed and rede=  
med, which art the lyuyng breade, des=  
cended from heauē, for to be very god  
and man, and for to make holy oblaci=  
on for all the whole woꝝld, haue mer=  
cy on vs. Amen.

A de=

## Daily prayers.

A deuoute prayer to our Lord  
Jesus Christe.

**O** Glorious Iesu, O mekest Iesu,  
O most swete Iesu, I pray thee  
that I may haue true confession,  
contricion, and satisfaccion of I dye.  
And that I may se and receyue thy ho-  
ly bodye God and man sauoure of all  
mankynde Christe Iesu without sinne  
and that thou wilt my lord God for-  
geue me all my sinnes for thy glorious  
woundes and passions: & that I may  
ende my lyfe in the true faith of holy  
churche, and in perfect loue and chari-  
tie with all myne eyn Christen: and  
I commende my soule into thy holy  
handes throughe the glorious helpe  
thy blessed mother, and of oure lady  
sainct Mary, and all the companye  
heauen. Amen. The holpe bodye  
Christ Iesus be my saluacion of bodye  
and soule. Amen. The glorious bloud  
of Iesus Christe bringe my soule an-  
bol



## Godly prayers.

body into euerlasting blyſſe. Amen. I  
crie god mercye, I crye god mercye, I  
cry god mercy, welcoome my maker,  
welcome my redemer, welcome my ſa-  
uiour, I crye the mercy with heert con-  
trite for my great vnkynndnes, that I  
haue had to the, O the moſte ſweeteſt  
ſpouſe of my ſoule Chriſte Jeſu, deſy-  
ringe hertely euer moze to be with the  
in mynd and wyll, & to let none earth-  
ly thyng be ſo nere my hearte as thou  
Chriſt Jeſu, and that I dzed not for  
to goe to Chriſt Jeſu, and that I may  
euer moze ſaye to thee wyth a gladde  
hearte, there me my lord, my god, my  
ſauoure Chriſte Jeſu. I beſeche thee  
heartely take me a ſynner vnto thy  
great mercye and grace. For I loue  
thee with all myne hearte, with al my  
mynde, and with all my myghte, and  
nothing ſo much in earth noz aboue the  
earthe, as I do thee my ſwete Lorde  
Jeſu Chriſte: and for that I haue not  
loued

## July prayers.

loued thee, and worshipped the about  
all thyng, as my Lorde my God my  
sauoure Chyste Iesu, I beseeche thee  
with mekenes and hearte contrite  
mercye and forgeuenes for my greates  
vnyndnes, for the greate loue thou  
shewedst for me and al mākynd, what  
tyme thou offeredst by thy glorious  
bodye God and man vnto the crosse,  
there to bee crucified and wounded,  
vnto thy heart a sharpe speare, there  
running out plenteously bloud and  
water, for the redemption and salua  
cion of me, and al mankinde: and ha  
uing remembraunce stedfastly in mine  
heart of thee my sauoure Chyste Ie  
sus, I doubt not but thou wylte be  
ful nere me, and comforte me both bo  
dily and ghostlye with thy gloriously  
preasence, and at the last byng me  
to euerlasting blisse, the whiche neuer  
shall haue ende. Amen.

A deuout prayer to our Lord  
Iesus Chyste.

## Good prayes.

**O** My soueraigne lord Iesu the  
very sonne of almightie god, &  
of the moste cleane and glourious vir-  
gin mary, that suffered y bitter death  
for my sake and all mankynde vpon  
good Fryday, & rose agayne the third  
day, I beseeche thee lord haue mercye  
vpon me, that am a wretched synner,  
but yet thy creature: and for thy pre-  
cious passion saue me, and kepe me  
from all perils bodily and ghostlye, &  
specially from al thinges that myght  
turne to thy displeasure: & with al my  
heart I thake the most mercifull lord  
for thy great mercies, that thou haste  
shewed me in the great daungers that  
I haue bene in, aswell in my soule as  
in my body, & that thy grace & endles  
mercie hath euer kept me, spared me,  
& saued me frō the houre of my birthe  
vnto this time. I pray the lord, y thy  
mercy may kepe me hēce forth alway  
and



and I crie the mercie with all my holt  
hert for my great offences, for my great  
vnrkindnes, and for all my wretched  
sintfull lyfe : and that I cannot leade  
my selfe as thy seruant, I crie the me  
cye, Deus propicius esto mihi peccatori  
vel peccatrici. I thanke the also with al  
my hearte my moste gracious Lorde  
for the benefites and grace that thou  
hast giuen me so largely in this world  
asore many creatures, whiche haue  
thousād times deserued better than I  
but moste gracious Lorde I wot and  
knowledge verelye, that it commeth al  
of the, wherfore with all my hearte I  
thanke thee: and all the worthyppe, the  
praysinge, and the thankes be vnto the  
& to none other. *Don nobis domine nō nobis  
sed nomini tuo da gloriā,*

An other prayer.

O Lord god almighty, our heauenly  
lye father, and most merciful lord  
thou art my life, my soule, and my  
body

body, yea all the good whiche I haue  
and all what soeuer is mine, all that  
thou hast giuen vnto me, of thee haue  
I receaued it: make vpright & ordeine  
thou (o beloued god in heauen) al that  
is in my house, in my handlinge,  
goinge, Doinge, and liuinge, after  
thy godly will, the to loue, and euery  
one to his profit. For I beleue in the,  
in the is all my trust, that thou wilt  
not forsake me, nor my wife, my chyl-  
dren, nor anie of my household. Defend  
vs lord from sinne, shame & sicknes,  
and from al euil, send vs thy holy an-  
gel, that he may defend vs in all our  
dedes and liuinge, that he maye leade  
vs forth the right way, that we may  
not talke, do, or thinke any thinge a-  
gainst thy holy commaundementes &  
will, but thereafter to liue, worshippinge  
thee, and praising the for ever-  
more through Christe Iesu our lord  
thy beloued sonne. Amen.

**A prayer for trust in God.**

**T**he beginning of the fall of mā  
was trust in hym selfe: the be-  
ginning of the restoring of man, was  
distrust in him selfe and trust in God.  
O moste gracious & most wise guide  
our sauour Iesus Chziste which do-  
est leade them the righte waye to im-  
mortal blessednes whiche truely and  
vnfainedly trusting in the, cōmit them  
selfe wholly to the: Graunte vs that  
like as we be blinde & feble in dede, so  
we may take & repute our selues: that  
we pzeume not of our selues, to se to  
our selues, but so far to se, that alway  
we maye haue thee befoze our eyes, to  
follow the, being our guide, to be rea-  
dy at thy call most obediently, and to  
commit our selues wholly vnto thee  
that þ which only knowest the waye,  
may lead vs þ same waye to our hea-  
uenly delyzes, to the w̄ the father and  
the holy ghost be glozy. Amen.

The



The prayer of anye captiue accor-  
ding to the forme of Dauid whan  
he was hyd in the caue.

Psalme. cxlii.

**W**ith my voyce I crie to thee, a-  
foze thee I open my lamentaci-  
on, in thy bolome I disclose the secret  
wordes of my heart, my dolour and  
griefes I shew vnto thee, my hearte  
is almost like to brast, so great is my  
discomfiture. Thou knowest al my  
fashions, O Lorde, & thou seest wel  
ynough, how the vngodly haue laied  
theyr snares for me. Loe I cast mine  
eye on this side & that syde, as wel on  
my frendes as kinssfolkes, but al is in  
bayne, none of the al helpeth me. And  
agayne I cannot run away, I am so  
laden & ouercharged with yrons. O  
Lord my maker and father, now vnto  
thee I crye, thou arte myne onelye  
shoteanker, defence and helpe. Thou  
arte my porcyon and heritage in all  
bb. li. contrreis

## Godly prayers.

contraires, yea, I haue none other possession but thee onely. To the therefore I sticke all together, knowinge certainly that nothinge can go amisse with me. Considre then my lamentable complaint, behold how I am low broughte, from the cruell pursuers, which be muche moze of power than I am, defende me, delyuer me from this prison, and horrible feare of sinne & death, that I may set out thy name. All the saintes aswel angels as men make suite for me, desiringe thee for my comfort. They shall not cease vntyll they obtayne theyr request, I meane vntyll thou forgiue me my sinnes, and sende me comforte in thy distresse with patience and longe suffering: This once obtayned, the godly folke shall flocke aboute me, and shall not stinte to geue thee thanks, when they se that thou ridst me forth of these daungers, to the highe pray


of thy name. Lorde be mercifull vnto  
vs, take parte with vs, then we shall  
for euer lift vp, and magnifie thy glo-  
rious name. Amen.

**C** A prayer for patience in  
trouble. Psal. lx.


**H**owe hast thou o lorde, hum-  
bled and plucked me downe: I  
dare now vnneth make my prayers  
vnto the, for thou art angry with me,  
but not without my deseruinge. Cer-  
taynely I haue synned Lord, I wyll  
confesse it, I wyll not deny it. But O  
God pardon my trespasses, release my  
debtes, rendre now thy grace agayne  
to me, stoppe my woundes, for I am  
all to plaged and beaten: yet lord not  
withstanding, I do abyde patiently,  
and geue my attendance on thee con-  
tinuallye waytinge for helpe at thy  
hande, and that not without skyl, for  
I haue receued a token of thy fauour  
and grace towarde me, I meane  
bb.iii. thy



thy worde of promise concernynge  
Christe, who for me was offered on  
the crosse, for a raunsome, sacrifice, &  
pryce for my sinnes, wherefoze accor-  
ding to that thy promise, Defende me  
lord by thy right hand, & geue a gra-  
cious eare to my requestes, bee p my  
step in perils, for all mans steys are  
but bayne. Beat down therfore mine  
enemies thine owne selfe w thy pow-  
er, which art myne onely aider & pro-  
tectour, o Lord god almyghtie. Amē.

 The oration of Job, in his mooste  
greuous aduersitie and losse of  
goodes. Job. i.

**N**aked I cam out of my mothers  
wombe, & naked shal I retorne  
again: our Lord gaue, & our lord hath  
taken away, as it hathe pleased oure  
Lord so is it done: now blessed be the  
name of our lorde.

 In great trouble of conscience.  
Psalme. cxxxi.

Lord

**L**ord heare my prayer, receaue my  
 supplicacion, harken to my plaint  
 for thy rightuousnes, trie not the law  
 with thy seruauit, for truely then shal  
 no liuing man be founde vngiltie, yea  
 not one of thy saintes shoulde escape  
 quite at thy barre vnlesse thou graunt  
 him thy gracious pardon, insomuch e-  
 uen the very starres be not pure and  
 faultles afoze thee, in the angels thou  
 foundest sinne. Nowe mine enemies  
 hunt for my soule, they beat and driue  
 it downe, they thrust it in darke dun-  
 geons, where felons conuict and con-  
 demned to deathe, were wonte to be  
 kepte: my spirit is sorowful, my heart  
 is heauy and sad within my breste, to  
 thee I holde vp my hādes, requiring  
 thee of mercye. For lyke as the drye  
 ground longeth for a shower of rayne,  
 so my soule thinketh longe tyl it haue  
 thy helpe and succoure. Heare me spe-  
 delye, yf thou doo not, I am in dis-  
 payre,

payze, my spirite is all werpe of thys  
bondage, I haue byd my life farewel:  
wherfoze o god hide not thy face, that  
I be not lyke vnto those, that be hur-  
led into the ppt of damnacion. After  
this night of misery ouer passed, lette  
the pleasaunt moznyng of comfort luc-  
kely thyne vpon me, that by tyme I  
maye heare and fele thy goodnes, for  
in the is all my truste: pointe me the  
way, that I chal walke in: for if thou  
be not my guyde, I must nedes wan-  
der and stray out of the way. To thee  
lord I lift vp my soule, and that with  
all myne heart, I beseeche the take me  
fourth of myne enemies hādes. Thou  
only art my succour and sauegarde,  
teach me to worke what so euer shall  
be thy pleasure, for thou art my god.  
Let thy good spirit conduct me in to  
the lande of the liuing, encourage my  
spirite for thy names sake: foorthe of  
all these troubles, for thy ryghtuoul-  
nes



nes delpuer me, destroy my enemies  
as thou art gracious and fauourable  
towards me, those that will worke  
me sorow and grieve, plucke fourth of  
the waye, for I am thy seruaunt, and  
for thy sake suffer I al this hurly bur  
lie. As thou art god so helpe thou me.

**A** prayer in aduersitie.

**O** Lord God without whose wyll  
and pleasure a sparowe dothe  
not fal on the ground, seinge it is thy  
will and permission that I should be  
in this misery and aduersity, seing al  
so thou doest punish me with aduersi-  
tye, not to destroye me and cast me a-  
way, but to call me to repentaunce &  
saue me : For whome thou dost loue,  
him doest thou chasten. Furthermore  
seing affliction and aduersitie wo-  
keth patience, and who so patientlye  
beareth tribulacion, is made lyke vn-  
to our sauour Chyste our heade, Fi-  
nally seing that in all tribulacion and  
ad-

## ¶ Daily prayers.

aduersity, I am in assurance of comfort at thy gracious handes, for thou commaundest me to call vpon thee in the tyme of tribulacion, and hast promised to heare & succoure me: graunte me therfore, o almighty god and merciful father, in al trouble and aduersitie to be quiet withoute impaciencie & murmuring, without discouragynge and desperaciō, to praise and magnifye thee, to put my whole trust and confidence in thee: for thou neuer forsakest them, that trust in thee, but workest al for the best to them that loue thee, and seke the glory of thy name. To thee be glory for euer. Amen.

¶ A prayer in prosperitie.

**G**eeue thanks vnto thee o god almighty, whiche not onely hast endued me with the giftes of nature as reason, power & strength, but also hast plenteously gyuen me the substance of this worlde, I know ledge

I ledge o Lorde, that these are thy gif-  
tes, and confesse with holy saint Fla-  
mes, that ther is no perfect nor good  
gift, but it cometh from the, o father  
of lightes, which geuest frely & castest  
no manne in the tethe: I knowlege  
with the prophet Agge, that golde &  
siluer is thyne, and to whome it plea-  
seth thee, thou geuest it: to the godly,  
that they maye be thy disposers and  
distributers therof, and to the vngod-  
ly to heape vp theyr dampnacion w-  
al. Wherefore my most merciful god,  
I humbly beseeche and desyre thee, to  
frame in me with thy holye spirite a  
faithful hearte, and readye hande to  
distribute these thy gyftes accor-  
dyng to thy wyl and pleasure, that I  
treasure vp not here, where theues  
may robbe & mothes corrupte, but to  
treasure in thy heauenly kyngdome,  
where neyther these maye steale nor  
moch corrupt, to mine owne comfort  
whome



whom of thy mercy thou hast promised to reward therfore to the good example of the humble & weake of thy congregacion, and to the glozy of thy name, to whome with the sonne and the holy ghost be al honour and praise world without ende. Amen.

**T**he praiser of Manasses king of Juda. ii. Paralipo. xxxi.

**O** Lord almighty God of our fathers Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, and of the iust seede of them, which hast made heauē & earth, with all the oznamentes therof, which hast ordeined the sea by the worde of thy commaundement, which hast shut vp the depe, and haste sealed it for thy fearful and laudable name, dread of all men, and honourable befoze the face of thy power: thy scarce anger of threatening is aboue al measure heauie to sinners, but y<sup>e</sup> mercy of thy promise

## Godly prayers.

mise is greate and vnsearchable, for thou art our lord God most highe above all the earthe, longe sufferinge and exceeding merciful, and soze for þ malice of men, I haue prouoked thine anger, and haue donè euil befoze the, in committinge abhominacions and multiplying of offences. And now I bow the knees of my heart, requiring goodnes of thee. O lord, I haue sinned, lord I haue sinned, and know my wickednes. I desyre the by prayer, O Lord forgeue me, O Lord forgeue me, and destroy me not with mine iniquities, neither do thou alwayes remember my euils, to punishe the, but saue me whiche am vnworthye after thy great mercy: and I wil praise the euerlastingly all the dayes of my lyfe, for all the power of heauen prayseth thee, and vnto the belongeth all gloze world without ende. Amen.

A pray-

A prayer of Hieremie.  
Jeremie.xvii.

**H**eale me, O Lord, and I shalbe  
hole, saue thou me, & I shalbe  
saued, for thou art my prayse. Be not  
thou terrible vnto me, o Lord, for  
art he in whom I hope. When I am  
in perril, let my persecutours be con-  
founded, but not me. Thou shalt bring  
vpon them the tyme of theyr plage, &  
shalt destroy them righte sone. Amen.

A prayer of Hieremie  
Hieremie.xxxi.

**O** Lord thou hast chastened me, &  
thy chastening haue I receaued  
as an vntamed calfe, couert thou me  
and I shalbe conuerted, for thou art  
my Lord god, for as sone as thou did-  
dest tourne me, I repented my selfe, &  
whan I vnderstod, I smot vpon my  
thigh, I confessed and was ashamed,  
bycause I suffered the reproche of my  
youth.



## Common prayres.

**T**he prayer of Iesus the sonne of  
Sirack in necessitie, and for  
wysdome. Eccle. the  
last Chapter.

**I** Thanke thee, O Lord & kyng,  
and praise thee o God my sauy-  
our, I wil yelde praises vnto thy na-  
me. Thou hast deliuered my body fro  
destruccion, for thou art my defender  
& helper fro the snare of the false tōge  
& from them that are occupied in lies  
Thou hast ben my helper from suche  
as rose against me, & haste deliuered  
me according to thy gret mercy, & for  
thy holy names sake: thou hast deliue-  
red me from the roving of them, that  
prepared them selues to deuoure me,  
out of the hādes of such as sought af-  
ter my life, from the multitude of thē  
that troubled me, and went about to  
set fyze vpon me on euery syde, so y I  
was not bzent in the midgs of the fier.  
From y Depe of hell thou deliueredst  
me,

## Our prayeys:

me, from the vncleane tonge, from lying wordes, from the wicked iudge, and frō the vnrightheous tonge. My soule shall praise thee lord to death, for my lyfe drew nere vnto hel downwarde. They compassed me round about on euery syde, and there was no man to helpe me. I looked about me yf there were any man that would succoure me, and there was none. Then thought I vpon thy mercye, o lord, & vpon thy actes, that thou haste euer done of old, namely that þy Deliuereest suche as put their truste in thee, and riddest them out of the handes of the false Danims. Thus lyfted I vp my prayer from the earth, and prayed for delyueraunce of death, I called vpon our lord, that he would not leue me without helpe in the day of my trouble, and in the time of the proude. I wil praise thy name continually, yelding honour and thākes vnto it, and

so my prayer is hearde. Thou savedst  
me from destruction, and deliueredst  
me from the vnrighteous time: ther-  
fore I wil knowledg and prayse the  
and auance the name of the, o Lord.  
Whan I was yet but yonge oꝛ euer I  
went astray, I despyed wisdomē o-  
penly in my prayer, I came therfore  
befoze the temple, and I sought it be  
rye busilie, and I wil seke for it to my  
last hower. Then wil it floureshe vnto  
me as a grape that is sone rype. My  
heart reioysed in it, then wente my  
foote y right way, yea, fro my youthe  
sought I after it, I bowed downe  
myne eare a litle, and receaued it, I  
founde in my selfe much wisdomē, &  
prospered greatlye in it. Therefore I  
wil geue the glozy vnto him, that ge-  
ueth me wisdom, for I am aduised to  
do therafter, I wil be gelous to cleue  
vnto that, that is good, so that I not  
be confounded. My soule hath wrest-  
led



led with it, I lifted vp my handes on  
highe, then was my soule lyghtned  
thzough wysedome, so shall I know-  
ledge my foolishnes. I ordzed my soule  
after it, I found her in clēnes, I had  
my heart in it from the beginninge,  
therfoze shall I not be forsaken. My  
heart longed after it, and therfoze I  
gat a good treasure: thzoughe it oure  
Lord hath geuen me a newe tonge,  
wherwith I wil praise him. Oh, cum  
vnto me ye vnlearned, and dwel in  
house of discipline, withdrowe not  
your selues from it, but common on  
these thinges: for your soules are be-  
ry thirstye. I opened my mouthe and  
spake, oh come and bie wisdom with-  
out money, & bowe downe your necke  
vnder her yoke, and let your soule re-  
ceiue discipline, it is euen at hand, and  
ready to be found. Behold with your  
eyes, how I haue had but litel labour  
& yet haue much rest. Oh receiue wis-  
dom

## Godly prayers

come, & you shal receaue plenty of sil-  
uer & gold in your possessiō. Let your  
minde reioyse in her mercy, and be not  
shamed of her praise, worke youre  
worke betimes, and she shal geue you  
your rewarde in due tyme.

**T**he conforzte of al troubles and  
diseases is to pray to our lord  
Jesus Christ.

**M**ercifull Lorde Jesus  
Christ, which wast sent from y<sup>e</sup>  
moste highest tower of y<sup>e</sup> father  
almightye in to this worlde to releue  
sinners, to gather together them that  
were scattered abrode, to redeme the  
whiche were perished, to lose them  
that wer in prison, to bring wafairig  
people into their cōtrei againe to re-  
deme them y<sup>e</sup> were punyshed & put in  
prison, to heale the that were soze, to  
conforzte theym that were way-  
mange and sorowfull, touchsafe to  
cc.ii. com

## Godly prayets.

comfort me in the punishment that I  
am put. And thou Lorde Jesu Ch<sup>rist</sup>,  
that diddest restoze mankind in peace  
and concord to the highe enheritance  
of Paradise, whome thou boughtest  
with thy p<sup>re</sup>cious bloud, and diddest  
make peace betwene mā and angels,  
thou Lorde Jesu Ch<sup>riste</sup> vouchesafe  
to assure euen so thy mercye betwene  
me & mine enemies, and vouchsafe to  
shew thy glozy vpon me, and forgyue  
the angre of all them, and put away  
from them hatred, & cease the malice  
that they beare against me, and do  
it away to mitigate it, as thou diddest  
take away the malice of Esau against  
his b<sup>ro</sup>ther Jacob, euen so vouchsafe  
to deliuer me with thy almighty pow<sup>er</sup>  
er from them that owe me malice,  
from their leying awayte and defia<sup>nce</sup>  
as thou diddest deliuer Abraham  
the handes of the Caldees; & his son  
Isaac from sacrifice with the ran



## Goodly prayers.

and Joseph from the handes of hys  
brethren, Noe by thyp from the water  
of the floude, Lothe from the citie of  
Sodome, thy seruaunt moyses & Aa-  
ron from the power of Pharo, & from  
the bondage of Egypt, likewise Saul  
from the mountaine of Gelboe, kyng  
Dauid from the power of Saut and  
Golye the Gyaunt, Susan from the  
falle crime and witnesse, Judith from  
the power of Olyferne, Daniel from  
the Denne of Lyons, and thzee chyl-  
dren from the furnas of the flaminge  
sper, Jonas from the beltye of the  
Whale, Adā from the depenes of hell,  
with thy most precious bloud, Peter  
from bandes, Paule from the sea: euē  
so bouchsafe to deliuer me. **C. P.** thy  
seruaunte from all troubles and an-  
guythes, in which I am put, and frō  
al my sinnes, and from the layinge a-  
wayte, and from the desyres of all  
myne enemies visible and inuisible.

And thou lord Iesu Christ, that with  
the most gentlest counsaile of thy eie  
diddest saue that whiche the olde ser-  
pent did hurt, vouchsafe that I may  
auoyde from y diuels counsaile, which  
myne enemies haue done or would do  
against me: and vouchsafe to auoide  
al their euil counsailes, as thou dyd-  
dest auoide the counsailes of Archito-  
fell, which gaue counsaile to Absolon  
against king Dauid. Euenso vouch-  
safe to deliuer me for thy holye benefi-  
tes, and by thine incarnation, by that  
thy byrth of the byrgin Mary, by thy  
honger, cold, heate, and labour, by thy  
punishment and sorow, by thy wound-  
des & assaultes, by thy spottels, buf-  
fettes and strokes, by the speare and  
crowne of Thorne, by the drynke of  
Acid and Gall, and by thy cruell and  
most paynesful deathe of the crosse, by  
the wordes that thou sayedst on the  
crosse to God thy father, father for-  
giue

## Goodly prayers.

gyue them for they knowe not what  
they doe. Lord thou saidst to the thefe  
hanging on the crosse: I tell the true,  
this daye thou shalt bee with me in  
Paradise, thou sayedst to our Lorde  
thy father, Heloy, Heloy, Lamazaba-  
thany, which is expounded, my God  
my God wherfore hast thou left me.  
lord thou saydst, I thyrst, in desiring  
the helthe of our soules. Thou saidst  
to thy father, I commende my soule  
into thy handes: thou sayedst to thy  
mother, woman beholde thy sonne, &  
then after to thy disciple, beholde thy  
mother. Lord thou sayedst it is ended,  
which betokeneth þ the sorrowes and  
labours, whiche thou diddest suffer  
for vs wretches was the ended. Also  
I pray the by that, lord Iesus Christ,  
redemer of the world, that þ kepe me  
from þ wicked enemye, & frō al perils  
here in this present life, & after in the  
time to come also: & by thy comminge  
cc.iiii.      Downe



## **Our praye.**

Downe, & by the followinge and comfort of thy Disciples, and by sendinge of the holy ghost, and by thy comming to the iudgement, by these and by all thy benefites, for which I geue thee thanks holy father, and for al thy benefites thou hast donne for me (For thou hast made me, redeemed me, & brought me to thy faith, and hast defended me against the weapon of the Diuel) for these and other that the eye dothe not see, ne eare doth here, ne cometh into the heart of manne, for all these I laude thee, and I glorifie and blisse thy name for ever, for thou art blessed and worthy to be praised in the world without ende. Amen.

O great and marueilous Lord, A-  
donay, which diddest gyue healthe in  
the handes of the glorious byrgin  
Mary, and mother of thy holy sonne  
Jesus Chryste. By the wombe  
and by the deservynge of her, and  
by

## Goodly prayets.

by thy moſte holye bodye, whiche  
Jeſu oure redemer receaued of her,  
graciouſly heare my prayer, and ful-  
fyl my petitions and deſyers in good-  
nes, and delyuer me from al tribula-  
cion and anguiſhes, and from the lay-  
inge a waite of al them that deſyre to  
hurt me: and from wicked lippes, and  
from a deceptful tonge. Amen.

Laude be to god.

A fructfull meditation not to bee  
ſayed with the mouth lightly:  
but to be cried with hearte  
and minde oft and  
mightely.

O Moſt excellent goodnes, with-  
drawe not thy mercye, o moſte  
mighty maker, deſpiſe not thy worke,  
o moſt prudent redeemer, ſuffer not to  
peryſh the pryce of thy redemption, o  
moſt gentel ghofte and heauenly hoſt  
and geſt, purifie, ſaue, drefſe, and kepe  
thy

## Goodly prayers.

thy house and dwelling place, the  
which thou sanctifiedst & dedicatedst  
to thee in the sacrament of baptisme,  
o most blessed Jesu, o most charitable  
Jesu, o most sweete Jesu, o most boun-  
teous Jesu, o most excellent Jesu, o  
most glorious Jesu, o moste innocent  
Jesu, o moste mercifull Jesu, o moste  
meke Jesu, o most louing Jesu, o most  
deere Jesu, haue mercye on me. When  
shal I loue thee, when shal I be sorry  
and contrite for my sinnes, when shal  
I turne to the by grace, when shal I  
remember thy benefites, thy mekenes,  
thy pouerty, and thy paineful and bit-  
ter passion, thy patience, thy obediēce  
thy loue, and thy charitie: when shal  
I sanctifie, worship, and magnifye, &  
loue hartely the, thy saintes, and thy  
feastes, that is to saye, thyne incarna-  
tion, resurrection, and ascencion, &  
suche other wyth due reuerence and  
deuotion: If thou be most dreadfull ma-  
ster

ster



ster, where is my dread Iesu Christ:  
 if þe be a most to be loued father, wher  
 is my loue: yf thou be my lord and re-  
 deimer, where is my seruice: yf thou  
 be mine host and dwel in my soule by  
 thy grace and mercy, wher is my cha-  
 stitie and clenens according to such an  
 hoste: if thou be the life of sainctes, the  
 fayrenes and beutie of Angels, wher  
 is my thanking: Now therfore good  
 Lord Iesu Christe wounde my heart  
 with thy most holy woundes; moyste  
 my minde with thy moste pcepyous  
 bloud, that whether soeuer I turne,  
 I may beholde aboue me the crucifi-  
 ed: and what soeuer I se, it maye ap-  
 pere to me ruddy with thy most holpe  
 bloude: that thus the beholdinge, I  
 may fixe my syght in nothinge, but  
 onely in thee, which lyuest and reyg-  
 nest god world without ende. Amen.

¶

## Godly prayers.

**A** godly deuoute prayer.

**O** Graunt me mercifull Lord god,  
to desyre feruentlye, to searche  
wisely, to know truely, to perfourme  
perfectly al thinges, that be pleasant  
to the, for the glozre and laude of thy  
name, direct and order the state & ma-  
ner of my liuing. And all thinges that  
thou wouldest I shoulde doe, graunt  
I besech the, that I may know it, wit  
it, and haue power to doe it, and giue  
me grace to execute it, as I shoulde  
doe, and as it is expedient to my soule  
My way towardes the let it be sure,  
righte and well perfourmed, not fay-  
ling, ne quauering, betwene prosperi-  
tie & aduersitie, so that in prosperitie  
I may geue the thanks, and kepe pa-  
cience in aduersitie: so that I be not  
exalted in any pride, neyther in that  
other depressed by the deiection of  
heauines of minde: let me ioy of nothig  
but of that, that serueth & promoteth  
vnto

## Goodly prayers.

vnto thee: and suffer me to be soꝝ foꝝ  
nothings but that that leadeth and  
withdꝛaweth from thee, let me couet  
to please no man, noꝝ feare to displese  
but onely thee: let al transitoꝝ thyn-  
ges be vile vnto me, good loꝝd foꝝ thy  
sake, and all thinges that belongeth  
to the, let them be deyntye & dere vn-  
to me, and thou good Loꝝd most dere  
of al other: let me be wery of that ioy  
that is without thee, and al reste and  
quiet that is not in the, let it bee tedy-  
ous and payneful vnto me, graūt me  
to addresse & direct my heart to thee,  
and whan I doe anysse to know and  
consyder it, and in beinge soꝝ with a  
ful purpose to amende me. Make me  
my swete Loꝝd Iesu meke withoute  
any fayning, glad and cherfull with-  
out dyssolucion, soꝝ without delecta-  
cion oꝝ despaier, sad and sober with-  
out comberousnes oꝝ eiger maner,  
quicke and ready without lightnes,  
trusting



## Goodly prayers.

trusting in the without presumption,  
to correct my neighbour without dis-  
simulation, to edifie him in word and  
dede without any elation. Make me  
obedient wout contradiccion, patient  
wout murmuracion, content wout  
corruptiō. Geue me most loning lord  
God a waking heart & a diligent, & no  
vaine or outragious cogitacion with  
drawe it from thee, geue me a noble  
hearte that no vnworthye affeccion  
plucke it downwarde to erthly thi-  
ges, geue me a firme and stable hert,  
that no tribulacion breake or over-  
come it, geue me a free hearte and of  
such liberty, that no violent adopcion  
maye chalenge it. Graunte to me my  
swete lord god, vnderstandinge, that  
I maye knowe thee, diligence that I  
may seke thee, wisdoine that I maye  
fynde thee, conuersacion that I maye  
please the, longe perseueraunce, that  
trustily I may abide for the, and sure  
hope that finallye I maye clappe me

o thee: graunte me here to be afflicte  
with paynes and tormentes in the  
way of this life, to haue vse of thy be-  
nefites by thy grace, and to haue fru-  
ition of thy ioyes and rewardes in  
thy heauenly contrie by euerlastinge  
glozy. Amen.

A godly prayer for desyre of the  
lyfe to come.

**T**his my body is the very darke  
and filchy pylson of my soule,  
this world is an exile & a banishment,  
this lyfe is care and miserie, but wher  
thou art o Lord, ther is the very con-  
trei of liberty and euerlasting blessed-  
nes. Shewe our mindes now and thā  
to remembze so great felicitie. Powre  
in to our heartes a desire of such pre-  
cious thinges, & of all thinges mooste  
to be desired. Geue quicknes to oure  
mynde, and graūt that we may haue  
some taste of euerlastyng ioyes wher-  
by these thinges of the worlde maye  
seme

some fylthy, and be louthful vnto vs,  
which we like for so earnestly, and so  
greedely, & receyue so suerlye, that we  
may refuse and dispise these bytter &  
fylthy thinges, and most feruently de-  
spise the sweteness of thy familiaritie,  
in the which al goodnes is contained.  
To thee be glory for ever. Amen.

**A**n intercession and prayer vnto  
our sauour Iesu Christe.

**O** Most mercifull Iesu my sweete  
sauour, and most gracious lord  
God, I thanke thee highlye, for  
that thou hast create and made me of  
noughte, and for thy manyfolde bene-  
fites and graces, that thou hast geue  
vnto me here in this world befoze ma-  
ny other, not only p̄seruing me from  
al vyle and lothsome sicknes, from  
shame and many misfortunes, but al-  
so geuing to me most vnworthy, ma-  
ny



ny great and irrecompensable giftes.  
Al which giftes most swete Iesu, I  
wot verilye and knowledge inekelye  
commeth of thy goodnes onelye, and  
nothing of my deseruinge. Wherefore  
most mighty Lord god, my creatour,  
my redemer, and most merciful sauy-  
our Iesus Christ, whiche that when  
we wer lost, bought and redemed vs  
againne with thine owne most pze-  
cious bloude, haue mercye on me mo-  
st vnwoorthyest wretch which haue com-  
mitted & done manye great sinnes &  
trespasses against thy merciful good-  
nes, and haue mispente thy gyftes of  
grace, that thou so louinglye diddest  
geue to me: and I so vngentlye beha-  
ued my selfe to the, that surelye I am  
much vnwoorthy to be called thy son,  
yet most benigne Iesu, thou arte so  
bountiful of thy mercy and pitye, that  
notwithstandynge myne unkindnes  
towards the, yet durynge my life, I  
dd. i. will

wyll put al mine hole trust and confy-  
dence in thy mercye. For thou com-  
maundest, I wot, to crye and call vpon  
the, y thou thereby mightest haue  
occasion to geue vnto vs, thy moſte  
gracious giftes. Wherefoze moſt glo-  
rious Ieſu which forſakeſt no ſinner  
but gladly receiueſt to thy mercye all  
them, that wil mekely call for it, geue  
me euer grace to Dreade the, loue the,  
and to ſerue thee with all my heart &  
minde, with all my wyll and reaſon,  
with al my might, power, & ſtrengthe  
of bodie and ſoule, and graunte me  
good Lorde, that of all my actes and  
dedes Done to thy wil and pleaſure I  
may rendze al y honour & praiſynges  
vnto thee, as vnto whome of verye  
duetye it belongeth: & now I beſeche  
the gracious lord of thine infinit mer-  
cy, let al my miſpēt life in times paſt,  
be forgotten befoze thee, that I haue  
conſumed & ſpent very euil, & ſend me  
good

## Godly prayers


good perseuerāce of verteous living,  
that I may now fro hensfoz the order  
my life here in this world, to thy plea-  
sure, firste with contricion to make a  
pure and cleane confession. Also my  
swete sauoure graunte me time and  
space here to doe pennaunce, and due  
satisfaction, with al the circumstaūce  
belonging therunto. And that I may  
receaue thy holpe bodye in forme of  
breađe, verpe God and man, oz I de-  
parte out of this world, in cleane life,  
foz the comfozte and saluacion of my  
synful soule. And most merciful Iesu  
I pray thee to preserve me from soo-  
dayne death, and sende me my ryghte  
minde at my departing with stedfaste  
faith, very true hope, and seruēt cha-  
rity. And most swete lord Iesu chzist  
geue me nowe thy merifull ayed and  
grace to pursue & follow alwayes thy  
wil & cōmaūdementes, & so to escheu  
mine owne fraile wil & desire, & the de-  
dd. ii. uyls



## Godly prayers.

all false entilementes, so that in thy sight I may appere to be (as I am named) thy son and a true christen man. And after this presente lyfe I maye come to the sight of thy most glorious face in heauen. Amen.

*Pater noster. Ave Maria. Credo in deum patrem. Iesus Nazarenus rex Iudeorum. Titulus triumphalis deservat nos ab omnibus malis. Amen. Sancte Deus, sancte fortis, sancte et immortalis miserere nobis.*

 We worshippinge thee Chziste with prayse and benediction. For thou redemedst the world thozough thy passion.

**L**ORD Iesu Chziste goddes sonne of heauen, sette thy passion, thy crosse, & thy death, betwixt thy iudgement and our soules, nowe and in the houre of death, and bouchsafe to geue to lyvinge men mercye and grase, and to deade men forgiveness and reliefe, &c.

to thy holy church peace and concord  
and to vs sinfull parsons life and loye  
without ende. Thou that livest and  
reignest God by all worldes of worl-  
des. Amen. The blessed passion of our  
lord Jesu Christ, leade vs to the ioy-  
es of paradise. Amen.

Deus propicius esto mihi peccatori. Deus propicius  
esto mihi peccatori. Deus propicius esto mihi pecca-  
tori. Et omnes iniquitates meas dele. Sancta Ma-  
ria mater dei ora pro nobis peccatoribus nunc et in  
hora mortis nostre. Amen.

**A**n other prayer vnto our sauoure  
Jesu Christe, called Con-  
ditoꝝ celi.

**O** maker of heauen and earthe,  
kinge of kinges, and Lorde of  
Lordes, which of nothing diddest me  
make to thy ymage and likenes, and  
biddest redeme me with thine owne  
precyous bloude, whome I a synner  
am not worthy to name, nether to cal-  
bpon, nether with my hert to thinke  
dd. iiii. bpon

## Comly prayres.

Upon, humbly I desyre the, & mekely  
pray the, that gentely thou behold me  
thy wicked seruaunt, and haue mercy  
on me, whiche haddest mercye of the  
woman of Cananie, & Mary Mag-  
dalenne which diddest forgyue y pub-  
licane and the thefe hanginge on the  
crosse, vnto thee I confesse most holy  
father, my sinnes, which, if I would,  
I can not hide from the, haue mercy  
on me Christ. For I am a wretche, &  
haue sore offended thee, in pryde, in  
couetousnes, in glottony, in lecherie,  
in bayne glory, in hatred, in enuye, in  
adultery, in thefte, in lying, backbitig  
in skozning, in dissolute and wanton  
laughing, in idle wordes, in hearing,  
in tastinge, in touchinge, in thinkyng,  
in sleping, in working, & by al wayes  
in whiche I frayle man & most wret-  
ched sinner might sinne. My default,  
my most greuous defaulte, therefore  
I most humbly pray and beseeche the  
Gen



## Gouly prayers.

gentelnes, which for my helth discer-  
ned from heauen, which dyddeſt holde  
vp Dauid, that he ſhould not fal in to  
ſinne, haue mercy on vs, o Chriſt, the  
which diddeſt forgive Peter that did  
forſake thee. Thou art my creatoure,  
& my helper, my maker, my redemer,  
my gouernour, my father, my Lorde,  
my god, and my kinge, thou arte my  
hope, my truſt, my gouernoure, my  
helpe, my ſtrength, my deſe, my re-  
dempcion, my life, my helthe, and my  
reſurrectiō. Thou art my ſtedfaſtneſs,  
my refuge or ſuccoure, my light, and  
my helpe, I moſt humbly and harte-  
ly deſyre and pray thee, helpe me, de-  
fende me, make me ſtronger, and com-  
forte me, make me ſtedfaſt, make me  
merciful, giue me light, & viſit me, reuue  
me againe which am dead: For I am  
thy making & thy worke, oh lord, de-  
piſe me not. I am thy ſeruaunt thy bōd  
man, although enill, although vnwor-  
thy

## Godly prayers.

thy & a sinner. But whatsoeuer I am,  
whether I be good or bad, I am euer  
thine. Therfore to whō shal I flie ex-  
cept I flie vnto the: yf þu caste me of,  
who shal or wil receue me: if þu despise  
me, & turne thy face frō me, who shal  
loke vpon me: And recognise & know  
ledge me, although vntwozthye com-  
ming to thee, although I be vile and  
vncleane: for if I be vile and vncleane,  
thou canste make me cleane: yf I be  
sycke, þu canst heale me: yf I be deade  
and buried, thou canst reuiue me: For  
thy mercy is muche more than myne  
iniquitie. Thou canst forgyue me  
more, than I can offende. Therfore,  
O Lord, do not consider, nor haue re-  
spect to the numbze of my synnes, but  
acording to the greatnes of thy mer-  
cy, forgyue me: and haue mercey on  
me most wretched synner. Saye vnto  
my soule, I am thy health, which say-  
edst I wyl no the deathe of a sinner,  
but

## Other prayers.

but rather that he liue, & bee conuer-  
ted, and turne to the. **O** Lorde be not  
angrie w<sup>th</sup> me, I pray thee most meke  
father, for thy greate mercy, I most  
humbly besech thee, that thou brynge  
me to the blyss, that neuer shall  
cease. Amen.

**An other prayer called  
O bone Iesu.**

**O** Bountifull Iesu, o swete Iesu,  
o Iesu the sonne of the pure vir-  
gin Mary, full of mercie and trüthe,  
o swete Iesu after thy greate mercye  
haue pitie on me: **O** benigne Iesu I  
pray the by the same precious bloud,  
which for vs miserable synners, thou  
wast content to shedde in the aulter of  
the crosse, that thou vouchesafe cleane  
to auoide al my wickednes, & not to  
despyse me humbly this requiring, &  
vpon thy most holy name Iesus cal-  
linge. This name Iesus is the name  
of helth, what is Iesus but a sauour  
**O good**



Common prayers.

O good Iesus that hast me created,  
with thy precious bloude redeemed,  
suffer me not to be damned, whome  
of nought thou haste made: O good  
Iesus let not my wickednes destroye  
me, that thy almighty goodnes hath  
made & formed, O good Iesu acknow-  
ledge that is thine in me, and wype  
cleane awaye that eloyneeth me from  
the. O good Iesu, when time of mer-  
cy is, haue mercy on me, noz confound  
me not in time of thy terrible iudge-  
ment. O good Iesu if I wretched si-  
ner, for my moste greuous offences  
haue by thy very iustice deserued eter-  
nal payne, yet I appeale from thy ve-  
ry righteousness and stedfastly trust  
in thine ineffable mercie: so as a mil-  
father and a merciful Lorde oughte  
take pitye on me, O good Iesu: what  
profit is in my bloud, since I must dis-  
cende into eternal corruptiō: eternal-  
ly they that be dead shal not magnify  
thee

**O** mye, noz likewise all they that goe to  
ed, **O** most merciful Iesu haue mer-  
me on me, **O** most swete Iesu deli-  
oder me. **O** moſte meke Iesu be vnto  
ye comfortable: **O** Iesu accept me a  
the zetched ſinner into the numbze of  
them that ſhalbe ſaued. **O** Iesu the  
peth of al them that truſt in the, haue  
mercie vpon me: **O** Iesu the ſwete  
er giuenes of all my ſinnes, **O** Iesu  
the ſonne of the pure virgin Mary  
endue me with thy grace, wiſedome,  
ſi paritie, chaſtitie, and humilitie: Pea-  
reſt in all mine aduerſities with ſted-  
eſt patience, ſo that I may perfectly  
ue thee, & in the to be gloriſied, and  
ue myne only delight in the, world  
ithout ende. Amen.

**A**n other prayer called

**O** Rex glorioſe.

**O** Glorious king, which amongeſt  
thy ſainctes art prayſed, and ne-  
ertheleſſe incomperable, thou arte  
in

~~Every prayer.~~  
in vs lord, and thy name hath be cal-  
led vpon by vs. Therefore do not forgiu-  
sake vs Lord god, and in the daye of  
iudgement vouchsafe to bestowe vpon  
amongest thy saynctes and elect, O  
blessed kynge. Amen.

And ye be sycke and in tribula-  
cion say thus.

**I**orde God which doest punish  
and scourge thy people, not a-  
ter theyr deseruing, but to conuert them  
mercifully vnto the, neuertheles thou  
knowing our fraynes, graunt vs by  
the consolacion of thy grace, that  
the glozy of thy name, we may be de-  
liuered from this whiche woorthely  
we do suffer. Amen.

Five godly necessary prayers to be  
sayed most specialllye at the  
houre of death.

**O** Lord Iesu Christ, whiche art  
the health of al men lyuing, and  
the euerlasting life to them that



alie in the faythe, I wretched spinner  
 of gine and submit my selfe wholly vnto  
 thy most blessed wyl. And I beinge  
 sure that the thinge can not perperse,  
 which is committed vnto thy mercy,  
 O Lord geue me grace that willing-  
 ly I maye leaue this frayle & wret-  
 ched flesh, in hope of the resurrection,  
 which in better wise shall restore it  
 to me againe. I besech the most mer-  
 cifull Lord Iesu Chyrste, that thou  
 wylte by thy grace make stronge my  
 soule againste all temptacions: And  
 that thou wilt couer and defende me  
 with the buckler of thy mercy against  
 al the assaultes of the diuel. I see and  
 knowlege that there is in my selfe no  
 helpe of saluacion, but all my confy-  
 dence, hope, and trust is in thy moste  
 merciful goodnes, I haue no merites  
 nor good workes whiche I maye a-  
 ledge before thee: of sinnes and euill  
 workes, alas I se a great heape: but  
 thorough

thorough thy mercye I trust to be in  
the numbze of them, to whome thou  
wilt not impute their sinnes, but take  
and accepte me for righteous & iust  
to be the inheritour of euerlasting life

Thou merciful Lorde wast borne  
for my sake, thou diddest suffer both  
hunger and thyrste for my sake, thou  
diddest preach and teach for my sake,  
thou didst praye and fast for my sake,  
thou dydest al good. workes and de  
des for my sake, thou suffredst most  
greuous and painful tourmentes for  
my sake, and finally thou gauest thy  
most precious bodie to die, & thy blood  
to be shed vpon the crosse for my sake.

Now most merciful sauour, let al  
these thinges profit me, whiche thou  
freely hast giuen me, that haste geuen  
thy selfe for me. Let thy bloude cleanse  
me and washe awaye the spottes  
and foulnes of my sinnes. Let thy  
righteousnes hide and couer my vn  
right

righteousnes, the merites of thy passion  
and bloud bee the satisfaction for  
my sinnes and offences.

Give me good lord god thy grace,  
that my faith and saluacion in thy  
bloude wauer not in me, but euer be  
firme and constante: that the hope of  
thy mercy and life euerlastinge neuer  
decay in me, and that charitie waxe  
not colde in me, finally that the wea-  
kenes of my flesh be not overcome  
with the feare of death. Graunte me  
my mercifull sauyoure, that when  
death hath shut vp y eies of my body  
yet that the eyes of my soule may still  
beholde & looke vpon thee, that when  
death hath taken away the vse of my  
tonge & speech, yet y my hearte maye  
cry & say vnto the. *In manus tuas domine  
comendo spiritum meum.* That is to say, o lord  
into thy handes I geue & commende  
my spirit. *Domine Iesu accipe spiritum meum.*  
Lord Iesu receiue my soule vnto the.  
Amen. The



**T**he prayer of Salomon for to  
obtaine wylsedome.

**T**hou haste made, Lord wylth  
thy seruaunt David my father  
great mercy, that he walked in  
thy sight, in truth and iustice, & right  
heart with thee. Thou shewedst vnto  
him thy great mercy, and gauest him  
a sonne, syttinge vpon his thzone, as  
it is at this daye. And now lord god  
thou hast made thy seruaunt to raigne  
in the rourne of David my father, I  
am a very babe and knowe not myne  
entering in, nor my comynge oute, &  
thy seruaunte is in the myddes of an  
infinite numbze, whiche thou hast  
chosen, whiche canne not be numbe  
red nor counted for the multitude.  
Wherefore thou shalte geue to thy ser  
uaunt an heart apte to be taughte, to  
the entente he maye iudge thy people,  
and discerne betwene good and euyl  
for who can iudge thys people, these

thy people so manye:

**A** prayer for obtayning of  
wisdom. Sapi. ix.

**O** God of our fathers, and lord of  
mercies, thou hast made al thin-  
ges with thy worde, and ordayned  
man to gouerne thy wisdom, that he  
should haue dominion ouer the crea-  
ture whiche thou hast made, that he  
should order the world according vn-  
to equitie and righteousness, and ex-  
ecute iudgemente with a true hearte:  
geue me wisdom whiche is euer a-  
bout thy seate, & put me not out from  
amonge the chyl dren of Israel, for I  
am thy seruant and son of thy hand-  
mayed, and a feble person, of a shorte  
time, and to younge to the vnderstan-  
dinge of thy iudgemente and lawes.  
Yea, though a mā be neuer so perfect  
among the chyl dren of men yet yf thy  
wisdom be not with him, he shalbe  
nothing worthe: Oh sende thy wis-  
dom

come out of thy holy heauens, and fro  
the throne of thy maiestie, that she  
may be with me, and laboure with  
me, that I may know what is accep-  
table in thy sighte, for she knoweth &  
vnderstandeth al thinges, and she shal  
conducte me righte soberlye in all my  
wozkes, and p̄serue me in her pow-  
er. So shall my wozkes be accepta-  
ble. Amen.

A prayer for a competent liuing.

**S**o thinges lord, I demaund,  
that thou wilt not deny me vn-  
till I die: vanitie and wozdes  
of leasinges make farre from me, po-  
uertie or ryches geue me not, onelye  
geue me that is necessarye for my li-  
uinge, lest perchance I beyng in full  
abundance, I might be prouoked to  
denie thee and saye, who is Lorde: or  
be compelled by necessitie I myghte  
steale and forswear the name of my  
God.

A pze



22 A preparation to meditation  
and prayer.

**G**OOD LORD God and swete saui-  
oure Iesu Christe, the sonne of  
the everlasting God, graunt vnto me  
moste frayle synner, and miserable  
wretch, this grace and mercy that I  
may euer haue present befoze the eies  
of my soule, thy holy life, thine exam-  
ple and behauiour, & that for my pos-  
sibilitie and power, I may in lyuing  
and maners followe the same: & cause  
me good lord to profit, growe & en-  
crease therein, vnto such perfection, as  
maye be acceptable vnto thee for the  
saluacion of my soule. Lighten lord  
and make clere and bright my hert w  
the glorious lighte of thy grace, that  
euer may go befoze, and followe me in  
al my actes, so y by thy cōduit & gui-  
ding, I maye accomplishe & fulfyl al  
that may plese thy goodnes, & utterly  
eschewe and auoyde all that in anye  
ee.ii. wise

## Common prayers.

wyle should displease y same. Vouch-  
safe sweete sauour I besech thee, to  
Direct and order al my cogitacions &  
thoughtes, al my speche and wordes,  
all myne actes and dedes in thy lawe  
and commaundementes, in thy moni-  
tions and counceils, and me good lord  
wholye so vnto thee, that here in all  
thinges doing thy wyl I may by thy  
grace be one of y saued soules. Amen.

**A** deuoute prayer to our  
Lord God.

**O** Lord which hast vouchsafed of  
thy vnspeakeable goodnes, to  
make me, and ordeyne me thy  
creature to liue in this transitory life,  
geuing me a reasonable soule, by the  
which I know the to be my lord, my  
God, and my maker, whiche I maye  
well perceiue by the visible sighte of  
thy wonderful woorkes, as by heauē,  
the earthe, and the creatures in them  
conteyned, wyth the commodities,  
that

## Our prayeys.

that we daily receaue by them at thy hand, which declareth the great loue that thou haddest in our first creacion and also they do expresse and declare vnto vs the to be the onely God and Lord ouer al, and that there is none aboue thee, and that there is no wysdome, knowledge, power, or strengthe of value besydes thee, yet also thou knowinge oure necessarye neede of thy helpe, of thy most louringe gentelnes haste not disdayned to saye to me, and to all other by thine owne mosse blessed word, to the great comforte of all mankinde, aske and it shal be gyuen, seke and ye shal fynde, knocke, and it shal be opened vnto you furthermoze most familiarly thou hast sayed: yf we that be euyll can gene vnto our chyl- dzen when they aske, good thinges, how muche moze then shall our hea- uenly father, geue an hollye spirite to them that earnestly desyre it. O most  
ee.iii.                      comforte



## Our prayeys.

comfortable sayinge. O moste blessed  
Lorde, I wretched sinner do aske at  
thy hande mercye and grace, and do  
confesse me to be the moste wicked &  
abhominable sinner in thy sight, most  
weake of al. other to stand i thy truth,  
most frayle to fall, and to breake thy  
holy cōmaundementes, by the keeping  
of which we are knowē to be thy true  
seruautes, and by nothinge elles. O  
most merciful lord god I knowledge  
my selfe dayly to breake the same, but  
where I haue thus offended thy dy-  
uine maiestie, I humbly aske of thee  
mercy and forgeuenes, being in wyll  
nener hereafter to offende the same.  
And Lord for the sure performance of  
the same, I humblye aske and desier  
thy strength, to make me stande faste  
in fayth, thy knowledge to worke thy  
blessed will, thy power to resist all er-  
roure and wycked imaginacion, thy  
wisdome to know the truth: for I cō-  
fesse

fesse and know, o lord, that al world-  
ly wit, pollicy, knowledge, & strength  
is but folishnes in thy sight. Therfore  
I aske & cōtinually craue, good lord,  
thy helpe, and moſte humbly deſyre,  
that thy holye ſpirite maye guide and  
rule al y immaginacions, thoughtes,  
& deſyres of my heart, ſo that it maye  
be thy ſpiritual heart, & not my fleſh-  
ly heart: for the moſt perfectest amon-  
geſt men, lacking thy wyſdome, ſhall  
not be regarded. For the thoughtes  
of mortall men are miserable, & our  
forcaſtes are vncertaine. And whie  
this corruptible bodye is ſo heauye to  
my ſoule, that it kepeth downe my  
vnderſtanding, that it muſeth moſte  
on vayne thinges. Therefore good  
Lord, I beſech the comforte my ſicke  
ſoule, that it may walke in thy lawes  
& waies, & worke thy wil. Andorde  
like as thou knoweſt y ſecretes of my  
heart, and y deſiers of y ſame, & that

ee.iiii. I

## Our prayeys.

I would most earnestly walke in thy truth, and worke in the workes of the same trueth: so lord I beseech thee refresh my soule according to thy merciful calling where thou saydest: come to me al that laboure and are laden, & lowly of heart, and you shal fynd rest vnto your soules, and I shall refrethe you. O lord I miserable sinner labour in acceptable wayes, my good wil, & desyre swarueeth not from thee, but is bent towardes the: and like as thou knowest the same to bee unfayned so Lorde refresh me with thy mercifull grace, & I may be stedfast in the true faith, & that I may be alwayes obedient vnto thy lawes and commandementes, & that I maye neuer swarue from thy holy and moste blessed ordinances of thy catholike church, but that I may vse them, receiue them, & honour the in them, accordinge vnto thy most holy wil and pleasure, as in thinges, whiche thou hast lefte to de-



clare thy loue vnto vs, and to assure  
our hope, and to exercise oure faythe,  
that it shoulde not be idle nor waue-  
ringe: for all thinges are possible to  
thee, though they seme neuer so vn-  
possible vnto vs. O moste louinge fa-  
ther, I knowe that by my sinnes I  
am not worthy thy blessed comforte:  
but Lord thou hast sayd, that in what  
houre so euer a sinner doth repent of  
hys sinnes, thou wouldest no more re-  
membze them, and also thou wouldest  
not despyse the syghinge of a contrite  
heart, which maketh me bold to trust  
in thy mercy, and mekely call to thee  
for grace & helpe in thys troubulous  
time of temptation, and trying of our  
faythe. I as one laden with igno-  
raunce not knowinge the heygthe of  
thy high misteries, nor the Deceytfull  
depenes of the craftye and subtyll  
argumentes and perswasions of my  
gostly enemies, whiche daylye do as-  
sault

faulte my simple soule, and so burde-  
 neth the same, that it can find no rest,  
 therfore o Lord, like as thou know-  
 est my will & hartly desyre is to serue  
 thee, and to liue and die in thy perfect  
 faythe: so Lord I beseeche thee neuer  
 suffer the subtile perswasions contra-  
 ry to thy truth to take place or roote  
 in my hearte. But like Lord as thou  
 hast created my hearte, and giuen me  
 a will to order the same, so Lord I  
 most mekelye yelde the same agayne  
 in to thy handes, desyring thee by thy  
 holy spirite so to directe my wayes,  
 wordes, and workes, that they maye  
 be acceptable in thy syghte. And lord  
 suffer not my soule to perishe, whiche  
 thou so dearelye hast boughte with thy  
 most pzeious bloude, for the whiche  
 great mercy sake, haue mercy on me:  
 and make me poore in spirite and low  
 of heart, & content with my vocation,  
 submitting me wholye in to thy handes  
 Des

des, so that my Desier may be to thy  
 wil, so that no Desire remaine in me  
 but thy wil alwayes to be Done with  
 me, in me, and of me, according to thy  
 wil and pleasure: & that I maye haue  
 none other trust, but onelye in thee:  
 which art all trust it selfe, and none be  
 sides the: and graunt my pooze soule  
 to rest in the, for thou hast sayed, they  
 shal neuer be confounded that put their  
 trust in thee, which trust Lorde graunt  
 me neuer to forsake for anye bayne  
 trust or temptation, or tribulacion,  
 that maye happen to bere my pooze  
 soule, but graunt me thy holy spyzite  
 to comforte and defende me from all  
 thinges, that should procure thy dys-  
 pleasure, as thou arte in trinitie one  
 god, and Lorde ouer all, whiche ly-  
 uest and raignest in the world of worl-  
 des, to whome be all honoure, glozpe  
 and praise for euer, Amen.



20 A prayer that we maye haue the  
feare of God befoze our  
eyes in al our  
doinges.

**O** Almighty and euerlasting God,  
thy holy worde teacheth vs, that  
thou art not onely a father, but also  
a lord, not onely a forgiver, but also  
a reuenger, not onely a sauoure but  
also a Judge. And as thou being a fa-  
ther, a forgiver, a saviour doest pardo  
and shew mercy, so thou being a lord,  
a reuenger, a iudge punishest and co-  
demnest. Nether doeth thy holy scrip-  
ture only set fourth vnto vs a gospel,  
which comforteth vs, quickeneth vs,  
sheweth vs merve tydings, forgy-  
ueth our synnes, quieteth oure consci-  
ence, and bringeth vnto vs euerla-  
sting lyfe, but also a law, which repro-  
ueth, accuseth, condemneth vs, wound-  
deth and slepeth oure conscience, yea,  
and

## Godly prayers.

and thzoweth vs Downe hedlonge in=  
to the Depe Dungeon of hel. And as the  
holy ghospell lifteth vs vp, and ma=  
keth vs mery with the hope of remis=  
sion and fozgyuens of our synnes, so  
dothe the lawe plucke vs Downe, and  
almost Driue vs vnto Desperacion foz  
feare of the plages and euerlastynge  
punishmentes, which thou hast pre=  
pared foz them that Despise thy holye  
ordinaunces: so that we may not one=  
ly loue thee, as a father, a fozgyuer, a  
sauoure, but also feare the as a lord,  
a reuenger, a iudge. Forasmuch ther=  
fore o most gentil sauour and moste  
righteous iudge, as nothing doth so  
mightely put awaye synne, & maketh  
vs to walke in the waye of thy com=  
maundements, as reuerently to feare  
the, and to stande in awe of thy iudge=  
ment and heauy Displeasure, we most  
entierlye praye thee to gyue vs that  
feare, whiche thou requirest of vs in  
thy

thy holie scriptures, and wherunto thou hast promised so many large and bounteous benefites, that we maye not onely loue thee as a sauour, honour thee as a father, but also reuerence thee as a Lord, feare thee as a Judge. O Lord al thinges are open vnto thy eyes, neither is anye thyng hid from the which seest the very secretes, and most inward thoughtes of our hartes. Giue vs therfore grace that in all oure enterprises, we euer set thy feare before oure eyes, and so stand in awe of thee and of thy righteous iudgementes, that we attempte nothing; wherby we should prouoke thy heauenly displeasure against vs, but so walke in thy feare, and in thy holy ordinaunces, that wee may at all times loue thee as a sauour, honour thee as a father, reuerence thee as a Lord, and feare thee as a Judge. So what it cum to passe, & we reuerently  
fearing



## Our prayres.

aring the as a child doth his father,  
al not onely auoyde all suche euils,  
might make the our heauy lozde &  
erce iudge, but also embrace those  
ertues, which shall bothe euidentlye  
eclare our faithful loue, true honour  
nfained reuerence, and humble feare  
towards the, and also make thee our  
louing father, and most mercifull sa-  
uioure: throughe Iesu Chyiste oure  
Lords. Amen.

**A** prayer against the enemies  
of Chyistes truthe.

Psal. cxxxix.

**D**eliuer me o Lord, from the vn-  
godly and stiffe necked persones  
for thou seest howe in their heartes  
they imagin mischiefe, & haue greates  
plesure to picke quarels, their tonges  
be moze sharper then anye adders  
ting, & vnder theyz lippes lieth poyson  
of adders: but o merciful lord, let me  
not

not fall in to theyꝛ handes, that they  
hādle me not after their owne iustes.  
Thou only art my god, & must heare  
my piteous plaint, loꝛde that rulest a  
together, that arte the strengthe and  
power of my defence, be thou as a sal  
let vpon my heade, when so euer the  
vngodly shal assault me, nether suffer  
thou not the wycked thus to prosper  
in their matters: suffer not their can  
kred and malicious stomackes to in  
crease and spitefullye to reuile me.  
Looke vpon thy pooꝛe wretches cause,  
and ryd me oute of these daylye gre  
uances, then shall I with a ryght vp  
heart and pleasaunt cōtēnaunce ex  
toll and magnifie thy holye name.  
Amen.

**A** godly prayer for our  
aduersaries.

**O** Loꝛde god which arte the peace  
maker, & authoꝛ of al loue: pooꝛe  
into our heartes (we beseech the)

the

fashion of the wicked & abhominable  
sinners, leste I happen to cloke my  
picknednes with other sinnes as hypo-  
crites doe. Let me not lyue as they  
woulde haue me doe, but rather as it  
shal best please the, let me not aproue  
their counsayles, nor their dedes, though  
they cast neuer so godly a shewe and  
fayze face to the worlde. Let me not  
harken to the tising and swete baites  
of the vngodly, whiche counsell me to  
fylthye and vncleane thinges, but ra-  
ther lette me geue good eare to the  
righteous and godly man, though he  
sharply correct and chide me. Let me  
alwayes haue a ready eye towardes  
thee onely, in thee to truste, and to ap-  
ply my selfe vnto thee: cast not awaye  
my soule, neyther suffer it to perysh,  
kepe me that I be not tangled with  
the snares of the vngodlye, and  
from the pteuue trappes of malici-  
ous personnes saue me. Delyuer me,



## Public prayers.

**O** Lord, through thy grace, for in all our owne deuises and woꝝkes, canne nothing be founde sure for vs to trust vpon.

**A** prayer of the church against sinnes. Sapiens. xv.

**T**hou, our god, art swete, longe sufferinge and true, and with mercy ordrest thou all thinges: for yf we synne, yet are we thine, for we know thy greatnes: yf we synne not, then are we sure, that with the we are allowed: for to knowe the is perfect righteousness, Yea, and to knowe thy righteousness and power, is the roote of immortalitie.

**I**n the warres a prayer of king Asa, ii. Para. viii.

**L**orde it is all one with thee, to helpe them that haue nede wyth fewe, or with many: helpe vs, O lord  
out

our God, for we truste in thee, and in  
thy name we be come againste this  
multitude, thou art the lord our god,  
let no man preuaile against thee.

20 A prayer for keepinge of  
a good name.

**T**hat wiseman whiche was pri-  
uie of thy secretes O heauenly  
father, taughte vs, that an ho-  
nest name is a treasure righte precy-  
ous, whē he saith: better it is to haue  
a good name then precious opntimen-  
tes. But this so excellent and good  
thinge, we neither can get nor kepe,  
but by thy aide and helpe: now surely  
the wel and fountaine of a good name  
is a faultles lyfe, This therfore in-  
special we demaund and craue of the,  
O Lorde almightie: yet neuertheles,  
forasmuche as oftentimes innocencie  
and faultles lyvinge is not ynoughe,  
ff.iii.                      nether

neither yet a sure buckler and defence  
namely againste such, as vnder theyr  
lippes beare the poyson of serpentes:  
yea, and ofte times it happeneth, that  
when we suppose to be amonge our  
trustie-frendes, we dwell with Eze-  
chiell amongest scorpions and vene-  
mous serpentes, We crye with thy  
holye prophetes, O Lord deliuer my  
soule from wicked lippes and a guil-  
ful tonge. But neuertheles yf it be  
seme to thy goodnes to exercise thy  
seruauntes also in this affliction, to y  
intent y they may y better be brought  
to godlines & perfection, graunte, we  
the pray, that with Daule thy most va-  
leant champion we may by reproch  
and glozy, by infamy and good name,  
abyde stil in thy commaundementes  
throughe Iesus Chryste, whiche also  
him selfe, whē he walked here in erth,  
was reuiled, slandered, enyl spoken  
of, and called to his teeth, a Sama-  
of



## Godly prayers.

ritane, a wyne drynker, a dysceiuer  
of the people, and one that had a dy-  
uel. The same now reigneth wyth  
thee in glozy together wyth the holy  
ghoste. Amen.

### A prayer against worldly carefulnes.

**O** Most dere and tender father, our  
defender and nourisher, endue vs  
with thy grace, that we may cast  
of the great blindnes of oure myndes  
and carefulnes of worldly thinges, &  
maye put oure hole studie and care in  
kepinge of thy halpe lawes. And that  
we maye trauaile and labour for our  
necessities in this life, lyke the byrdes  
of the ayre, and the lylies of the fielde  
without care: for thou haste promy-  
sed to be careful for vs, and hast com-  
maunded, that vpon the we shoulde  
cast al oure care, whiche lyuest and  
raignest world without ende. Amen.

## ¶ Holy prayers.

A prayer against the deuyl.

**I**esu Christ our Lord, which by the mouth of thy holye Apostle saint Peter diddest say, that our aduersarie the deuil goeth aboute like a rozinge Lion, seeking whome he may deuoure, he is busie and fearce and breaketh in vpon vs, so that yf thou helpe not, he will sone deceaue vs with his craft, ouertourne vs wyth his mighte, and wyth his cruelnes teare vs in peces. But if thou whiche haste vanquished him, wilt appeare, but as it were a farre of, thou wilt make him afrayde, and with thy only lōke put him to flight. Clouche safe, o Lord, to receaue vs into thy gard, beinge but infantes, weake, feble and vnskilfull, lest the fearse and cruel beast, all to teare vs. We beare before vs, and chewe furth in our fight the crosse thy banner, the crosse thy triumphe and victoꝝ, that oure enemye

## Godly prayes.

mye may wel know, that we do oure  
busines by thy counsell, aide & strength  
to the be glozy for euer. Amen.

**A** thankesgeuing vnto God for  
all his benefites.

**V**e most hartely thanke thee, O  
Lorde god our heauenly father,  
for thy manifolde and inestimable be-  
nefites, whiche thou hast geuen vnto  
vs, both for our body and soule, yea, &  
freely of thine owne goodnesse wyth-  
oute our deserte. We thanke thee that  
it hath pleased the, of thy great mer-  
cy, first to create and make vs accor-  
dinge to thine owne image and like-  
nes, and to place vs in ioyful paradise  
where we should haue continually re-  
mayned in a blessed and a quiet state,  
yf throughe the subtile and deceitful  
suggestions of Satan our ould ene-  
mye, we had not transgressed thy holy  
com-



## Gouly prayers.

commaundementes. We thanke thee also, O most gentil father, for thy louinge kindnes, which thou shewedst to vs, when we were al perished and lost thzough the sinne of our furst father Adam. For when thou mightest iustly haue condempned vs, and caste vs into perpetual damnation, thou lyke a father of singular greate loue, haddest pytye on vs, and sauidst vs by the deathe and passion of thy wel-be loued sonne our Lord and sauour Iesu Christ, whiche gaue him selfe a raunsome for al oure sinnes, and paid a sufficiente pryce by hys precious bloude, for al the wickednes that we at any time heretofore haue committed, or hereafter shal commit thzough our frailty and weakenes, so that we repent, beleue, and amende. Neyther wast thou thus contented that he only should die for oure sinnes, but also didst raise hi vp againe for our iustification, & to make vs righteous in

thy sighte. Moreover after þ he had  
shewed him selfe vnfainedlye to lyue  
to his Apostles by manifest & euident  
tokens certaine times after his resur-  
rection, thzough þ power of his god-  
hed, he ascēded vp into heauē, perfect  
god & perfect man, where he now sit-  
teth on the right hande, & maketh in-  
tercession for vs, being our alone me-  
diator and aduocate. From thence we  
loke for him to come againe at þ Daye  
of iudgement, not as a cruel iudge to  
condempne & cast vs away, but as a  
most louing lord & gentle sauoure to  
cary vs w him to euerlasting glozpe,  
there wozldes wout ende to remaine  
in such ioyes, as þ eye hath not sene,  
noz eare hath heard, noz yet is anye  
hert able to thinke. For these thy most  
bounteous gifts & for al other thy bene-  
fits, whiche thou daily giuest to vs of  
thy great mercy both for our bodpe &  
soule, we most humbly thanke thee,  
most gētle & merciful father, besechig

~~that h wilt gine vs grace thozoughe~~  
that h wilt gine vs grace thozoughe  
thy holye spirite, not to be vnthanke-  
ful, but to walke worthy of this kind-  
nes, and so to behaue oure selues all  
our life time in this wretched worlde  
accozdinge to thy holye will, that at  
the last Daye we maye be found in the  
numbre of them, to whome thy onely  
begotten sonne shal say: come ye ble-  
sed of my father, possesse the kinge-  
dome whiche was prepared for you  
from the begynninge of the worlde,  
Lord let it come to passe. Amen.

**A deuoute prayer to be  
Dayly said.**

**O** Almighty & eternall god, which  
bouchsafest, that we as it were  
heauenly chyldzen, shoulde euery one  
of vs call thee our heauenlye father,  
graunt that amonge vs by purenes &  
example of innocent lyfe, thy moste  
holye



holy name may be sanctified, that all other nations beholdinge oure goodnes and vertuous lininge that thou workest in vs, may be stirred to hallow and glorify thee. Graunt o Lord that the kingdome of thy grace and mercie may raigne continually in our heartes, so that we may be worthe to be partakers of thy realme, glozy, and maiestie, graunt that vnto the very deathe, we refuse not to follow thy diuine will, and that we (accozdyng to the xample of the celestial Citezens agreing together quietly) vnited in spirite, all contrauersie in opinions layed aparte, the lustes of the flesh being subdued, and the flatterig assaults of the worlde and the diuell overcome, neuer wastle against thy holy wil, but obey it in al thinges. Graunt o Lorde for our bodie nedefull sustenance, that we may moze frely serue the, geue vs we besech the, o heauenly father,

father, that heauenly bread, y body of  
thy son Iesu Christ, the very fode and  
helth of our soules: gyue vs the bread  
of thy diuine preceptes, that we may  
truely walke & liue after them. Geue  
vs the bread of thy heauenlye worde,  
which is the strong buttres and sure  
Defence of our soules, that we beinge  
wel fed & filled w this breade, maye  
worthely come to the celestiaall feaste,  
where as is no hūger. Graunt o lord,  
that we patiently beare & suffer oure  
enemies & such as hurt vs, that so we  
may finde the, Lord, in forgeuinge vs  
our trespasses mild & merciful. Graūt  
o Lord, that we be not vtterlye led in  
to temptacion, that therby we should  
be lost: but in al perils of temptacion,  
and in the myddest of the stormy tem-  
pestes of tribulacions, let vs thy chil-  
dren perceiue & fele thy fatherlye suc-  
coure readie to helpe vs, lest that we  
ouercome with the naughtie craftes,  
and

of and Deceiptes of the temptour, should  
be Drawen into everlasting destructi-  
on: but when we be well assaied, ap-  
proued & purged with the fier of tēp-  
tacion, than let vs finish our course &  
so wel and valiauntly fighte, that we  
may for evermore liue w<sup>th</sup> thee in that  
heauenly city, where and against the  
which no maner temptation can pre-  
uaile: fynally graūt moste mercifull  
father, that we throughe thy benigne  
goodnes maye be deliuered from all  
guils present and to come, both of bo-  
dy and soule: and that at the last the  
yoke of the foule fende being shaken of  
we maye possesse the heritage of the  
heauenly kingdome, which thy sonne  
w<sup>th</sup> his p<sup>re</sup>cious bloud boughte for vs  
thy childzen, & there foreuer to haue p<sup>er</sup>-  
fection of celestial delectacions, ac-  
comp<sup>an</sup>ied w<sup>th</sup> angels, & blessed sainctes,  
throughe y<sup>our</sup> helpe, benignitie, & grace,  
of our sauour Jesu Ch<sup>ri</sup>st, to whō, &  
to the



the our father and to the holpe ghoſte  
be glozy and honoure nowe and euer.  
Amen.

**C**An other prayer to our lord  
God.

**O** Heauenly father god almighty,  
I pray and beſech thy mercy, be-  
ningly to beholde me thy vnworthe  
ſeruaunt, that I may by giſtes of thy  
holy ſpirit feruently deſier thy kingdō  
that I may know thy wil, and worke  
therafter: gine me o Lord, wyſdome,  
make me conſtant, paciēt and ſtrong  
in thee, kepe me O Lorde, from the  
ſleightye inuaſion of the old wily ſer-  
pente. Defend me from the counſailes  
and curſinges of euill tonges. Let thy  
myghty arme be my ſhielde againſt  
al þ malignity of this wicked world.  
Remember not lord my offences: in-  
ſtruct, and prepare me to repent, to be  
ſory for my ſynnes: make me to loue  
iuſtice, and hate wrong, to doe good,  
and

and abstaine fro al euils, to be wor-  
thy that I maye bee called thy childe.  
To the be glozy and honour for euer  
and euer. Amen.

**A deuoute prayer.**

**L**orde harken to my wordes, consi-  
der y thought of my hert. Behold  
howe loude I crie vnto thee. Let  
my iust praier enter into thyne care  
whiche vnfainedlye commeth from  
my heart. Heare me lord, for I am  
poore and destitute of mans helpe.  
Take care for my soule, save me thye  
seruaunt, whiche wholy trust in thee.  
Haue mercy vpon me o Lorde, for I  
will neuer cease cryinge to thee for  
helpe. For thou art milde, and more  
merciful than my tonge is able to ex-  
presse. As often as aduersitie assay-  
leth me, I will crie and call for helpe  
vnto thee, I wil call vpon thee in the  
day time: and in the night my cry shal  
not bee hidde from thee. O thou god

of the heauens, maker of the waters,  
and lord of al creatures, heare me a  
poore sinner callinge vpon the, & put-  
tinge my whole truste in thy mercie,  
haue mercy vpon me (o lord god) haue  
mercye vpon me : for thy manifolde  
mercies sake, forgive al my offences.

¶ A prayer for mekenes and  
chastitie. Eccl. xxi.

**O** Lord thou father and god of my  
life, lette me not haue a proude  
loke, but turne away all voluptuous-  
nes from me. Take from me the lu-  
stes of the bodie, let not the desiers of  
vncleennes take holde vpon me, and  
giue me not ouer into an vnchamefast  
and obstinate minde. Amen.

¶ A prayer of the. vii. wordes, that  
our lord spake hanginge vpon  
the crosse.

**O**mnipotent Lord Iesu Christ,  
that yet hanginge on the crosse,  
spakest these wordes, in minde I hus-  
blye



ly besech thee thorough the vertue  
of these holy wordes, that thou lord,  
please to spare and fauoure me, what  
soeuer offences or sinnes I haue gre-  
ned the with, specially in the .vii. Dead-  
ly sinnes, that is in pride, wrath, enuy,  
slouth, auarice, lechery and glotonye.  
And firste thou saiedst: father forgiue  
them that trespasse me, & crucify me,  
for they wotte not what they doe: en-  
force me Lorde to that grace, that I  
may praye for them, that harme and  
trespasse me. Lorde thou sayedst to the  
these: this day thou shalt be with me  
in paradise. Giue me lord grace so to  
liue that in the houre of deathe Lorde  
thou maiest say to me, this day þ shalt  
be w me in paradise. Also þ saiedst to  
thy mother: womã lo, behold thy son,  
& after þ saiedst to thy Disciple: lo, be-  
hold ther thy mother. Giue me Lord,  
paciẽce, loue, & charity, in al aduersity  
as þ dyddest to thy gloriuous mother.

Also þe saidst Heloy, Heloy Lamaza-  
bathani, þe is to say, my god, my god,  
why hast thou forsaken me. Giue me  
grace blessed Iesu in all aduersitie &  
extreme necessitie to call continuallye  
on the: o lord god father, haue mercy  
on me sinner, helpe me and gouerne  
me as trulye as thou redeemeddest me  
with thy bloud. Also thou saydest, I  
thirst, as who saith, I desire þe helth  
of holy soules, the which are in Lim-  
bo, bydinge my comminge: geue me  
grace alway to thirst in louing thee  
lord, þe art þe very fountaine of eternal  
lyfe, with all my power, and minde to  
loue thee purely. Also þe saydest lord fa-  
ther into thy handes I comend my spi-  
rit. Giue me grace lord, that at þe ende  
of my life I may yeld into thy handes  
my spirite, & saye w<sup>th</sup> a deuoute minde,  
beholde lord me comming to thee, for  
now thou hast ordeined my time. And  
as þe saydest it is finished, as ye would  
saye

## ¶ Gouly prayers.

saye, I haue ended my sorowes, and paynes, whiche thou camest to suffer for vs wretches, geue me grace lord that I may liue and worke, so that at last I may heare thy most glozious swete voice say: Come to me my friend and welbeloued spouse, for nowe I shal accomplishe thy petitions and desires, come with me, that thou maiest sit with me in glozy amonge holy angels there to ioye with me in felicitie world without ende. Amen.

✥ A prayer of Esay in the. lxiij.  
and. lxiij. chap.

**L**ord loke downe from heauen, & behold from thy holy habitation, and from the seate of thy glozy, where is thy strengthe, where is thy softe, plenteous, rich multytud of thy mercies, are al these hardened agaynst vs: Verely thou art our father, Abrah-  
gg. iij. ham



## Godly prayers.

ham now knoweth not vs, nor Israel knoweth not vs: but thou lord arte our father, thou art our redeemer, thy name is from the beginninge. Wherefore hast thou made vs Lord, to erre from thy wayes: hast thou hardened our hertes lest we shoulde feare thee? Turne thee to thy promise made to thy seruantes, & to y<sup>e</sup> tribes of thy heritage, for few of thy people hath enjoyed that possession of they land, and y<sup>e</sup> but a litle while. Our enemies haue spoiled thy holy place, & troden it vnder feete. And we were regarded so vile, as though y<sup>e</sup> hadst neuer ben lord ouer vs: as thogh thy glorious name had neuer ben cald vpon by vs, & shewed ouer vs. I would y<sup>e</sup> thou woldst al to breake heauens, & come down once, y<sup>e</sup> these hilles might melt away at thy presence, as in y<sup>e</sup> brenning of a consuming fire, where every water boileth oute fyer, that thy name myghte be known to thyne enemies, and these

## Godly prayers.

ungodly might be shamed and troubled at thy presence. When þ wroughtest marueylous thinges for vs, then we looked not for them, thou cammest downe, and the hilles wasted awaye with tremblinge befoze thy face: and from the begining heard they not, nor perceiued with their eares, neyther with any eye was there sene anye besides the, to haue wrought such marueylous thinges, & that to men whiche wayted not for thee. Somtime thou mettest with them which gladly dyd righteousness, and thoughte vpon the in thy wayes. But now lord thou art angry, because we are sinners, & euer haue ben i syn, although we wer deliuered frō perils. And al we are wrapped in filthy vnclēnes: yea, al our righteousness is spotted like þ clothes of a mostruous woman and al we are taken away, like leaues, and our iniquities haue caried vs awaye lyke a whirlewinde, & ther is none left that

## GOOLY prayers.

will call for helpe in thy name, No not  
one that wil rise vp, & holde the with  
prayer. For thou hast hid thy face frō  
vs, and hast dried vs vp in the hande  
of our iniquitie. But now Lord thou  
art our father, we are but claye, and  
thou art our potter, and al we are the  
worke of thy handes: be not angry,  
O Lord euer so sore, and remembre  
not al our wickednes. Lo beholde we  
besech thee, all we are thy people, the  
cities of thy holpe place are forsaken,  
Sion is turned in to a deserte, Jeru-  
salem is desolate, the house of holines  
and prayer, and of oure glozve, in the  
whiche oure fathers prayled thee, is  
turned into an heape of fyer, and all  
things that we delyghted in into a  
wildernes, wylte thou not Lorde be  
attenged of these thinges: wylte thou  
holde thy peace, and scourge vs thus  
so greuously:

Be-



## Goodly prayers.

**B**efore the receiuing of the sacrament say thus.

**L**orde although I be not worthy to receaue thee in to the house of my soule, for mine innumerable offences and sinnes Done against thy great goodnes, yet trusting in thy great pitie and infinite mercye, I come to receaue thy blessed body, as a sick creature to thee that art the heaith of life, vncleane to thee that art the well of mercye, blinde by ignoraunce, to thee that arte the light euerlastinge, needie of grace, and pooze in vertue, to thee that arte the author of all grace. I come as a wretch to thee my Lord & maker, al desolate and comfortles, to thee my boote and succour, for besydes thee there is no consolacion. I come as a sinner to thee, that art the mediator and meane betwene god and mā, I come as a caitif to thee my merciful sauour, I come all sinfull to thee, the graunter

## Godly prayers.

graunter of remission & pardon, dead  
by sin to the y restorer of life, euill to  
the that art al goodnes, hard harted  
to be releued by the infusion of thy  
superabundant grace, desiring thee  
mekely to heale mine infirmitie, and  
sicknes, to washe away my sinne and  
filthynes, to lighten my blindnes, to  
reduce me to the right way, where I  
am out therof, to comfort me desolate  
of goodnes. Haue mercy on my wret-  
chednes, pardon my sinfulness, geue  
me the lighte of grace, thus buried in  
sinne, that I maye receue thee, the  
foode of Angels, y king of glozpe, the  
lord of all lordes, w suche chastitie of  
body, w such purenes and clenness of  
soule, w such contricion of heart, & a-  
bouñdāce of weping teares, w such spiri-  
tual ioy & gladnes, w such dread & re-  
uerence, w such faith, hope, charity, w  
such obediēce & humilitie w such loue,  
deuociō, faithfulness, & thākfulness, as  
it

## Godly prayers.

it is beſeming for ſuch a lord to be re-  
ceiued, & to my ſoule moſt expediēt: &  
be not diſpleaſed good lord, ꝑ I a ſin-  
ner w<sup>th</sup> an vnclene hert & poluted mind  
come hither this daye to receaue thy  
preciouſ body in ſacramēt, but remē-  
ber merciful lord that ꝑ refused not ꝑ  
ſinfull Magdalen being penitēt frō ꝑ  
kiſſing of thy bleſſed feete. And i like-  
wiſe deſpiſe me not, ne put ꝑ a waye  
me as vnworthy fro ꝑ perceptiō of thy  
body ꝑ bleſſed ſacrament, for my ſin-  
nes & vnkindnes, but graūt ꝑ me cō-  
punctiō of hart, plēty of weeping tea-  
res, to waſh my ſines & wickednes, ſo  
ꝑ w<sup>th</sup> pure hert & clene conſciēce, I may  
this day ꝑ ſacramēt receue to my ſou-  
les helth, ꝑ I maye obtaine & poſſeſſe  
therby euerlaſtig life w<sup>th</sup> al holy ſainc-  
tes i heauēſ glozy: & in this preſēt life  
w<sup>th</sup> thy holy ſpirit to be replenished, &  
neuer to admit other louer beſydes  
the. Graūte me bleſſed Jeſu, ſo for to  
receue ꝑ ſacramēt of ꝑ fleſh & bloude,



## Wodly prayers.

whiche thou takest of a virgin vnde-  
filed, that I may be woorthy to be ac-  
cepted for a membre of thy body mi-  
sticall here in earthe, and thoughe as  
yet I be not woorthy to be numbred  
amonge the simplest and lowest of  
thy seruautes, but rather to be re-  
iect and outcast, for my sinfulness, yet  
good Lorde of thine infinite power,  
thou mayest make me equal and lyke  
to the merites of thine elect and chose  
seruautes. Come thou father of fa-  
therles, come comfort of comfortles,  
and cleanse my soule from all contagi-  
ousnes of sinne, for it is not conueni-  
ent and according there to be any vn-  
cleanes, where thou the spouse of vir-  
ginal chastitie shouldest come in and  
dwell. Come and apparell my soule w<sup>th</sup>  
such ornaments of vertue and grace  
that thou my lorde and god, entringe  
therein maye feele suche an odor and  
sweetnes, that it maye delighte thee  
therin

therin to abide. And as þu disdainest  
not to touch the soze lepre w<sup>th</sup> thy holy  
handes, so good lord vouchsafe to an-  
noint my simple soule with the oynt-  
ment of remission and pardon, that in  
this life by stedfast hope, firme fayth,  
and perfect charity, I may so encrease  
in vertue frō day to day, that I may  
obtaine to the glorious fruicion of  
thy godhed in the kingdome of hea-  
uen, where I maye se thee face to face  
world without ende. Amen.

After the receauinge of the sa-  
crament say thus.

I Thanke the good lord of thine in-  
finite goodnes, that thou this daye  
hast fed me, with thy blessed bodpe  
flesh and blod in sacrament, desiringe  
the mekely that this sacramēt which  
I haue receiued vnworthye, maye be  
to me purgacion and cleansing of my  
sinnes

sinnes, fortitude, & spiritual strength  
against my fealty, & sure defence a-  
gainst worldly troubles & aduersity,  
a purchasing of grace & pardon, a me-  
dicine of life, and a continual remem-  
brance of thy blessed passion, so that  
in the way it may conduct and guide  
me, and when I am out of the waye,  
it may reduce me, when I stumble it  
may vphold me, and when I am fal-  
len it may araise me : so that by good  
continuance in thy wil, to euermore  
glozy it may bringe me: & so to order  
the tallage and tast of my hearte, that  
I neuer fele other swetnes but thee,  
that I neuer seke other loue but the,  
so that I care for none other delite  
but the, so that I care for none other  
honor but thine, and geue me suche a  
perfect loue toward the wherwith I  
may come to as greate merite in hea-  
uen, as though I had spent all my life  
dayes in the remembrance of thy bles-  
sed



fed passion, and graciouſlie Deliuere me  
from al tribulacion of bodye & ſoule,  
captiuitie, anguiſh, and perils, wyth  
all my good doers, and all chriſtian  
people. Amen.

**A deuoute prayer.**

**O** My lord Ieſu, w all my minde,  
with all my mighte I Doe laude  
the & prayſe the for the innume-  
rable benefites whiche thou haſt ſhewed  
vnto me heretofore and theweſt daily:  
but alas good lord, for it ſemeth to me  
that I cannot praiſe the, as I would,  
and as my duety requirerh, wherfore  
I mekely beſech the to ſupplie, & ſat-  
isfyll mine inſufficiency. O ſweete Ieſu  
I loue the as god, my maker, & my re-  
demer: & if it ſo be I loue the not far-  
uently as I ought to do, I beſech the  
to offer for me vnto thy father, the fla-  
grant & brenning loue of thy hart, as  
oft as thou ſaieſt thus: I ſhall offer  
my ſelfe to my father for the. Amen.

**A prayer.**

**A** praiser and thankes giuing to the  
heauenlye father for al his bene-  
fites shewed vnto vs.

**O** Moste highest almighty and e-  
ternall god, whose glozy repleni-  
sheth heauen and earthe, if the holpe  
and celestial powers doe neuer cease  
in laudinge thy moste holpe maiestie,  
howe should we cease earthy & low-  
lye seruautes, whiche are redeemed  
with the precious bloud of thy onely  
sonne? And forasmuch as thy louyng  
kindnes and fauoure insaciably wor-  
keth towardes vs, we also oughte  
continuallie to giue thankes to thy  
greate goodnes. But haue mercepe o  
mercifull father, for the necessities of  
this life doth not suffer vs to thanke  
thee continuallie. Wherefore, though  
not continually as I ought, I wor-  
ship thee my maker with trembling,  
and feare, I giue thee thankes for al  
Apr. 17. 1652. May 9. 1656. Jun. 4. 1658. Sep  
Oct. 1. 1679. Apr. 17. 1652.